Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLIV.—NO. 30. NEWPORT, R. I., DECEMBER 30, 1911. WHOLE NUMBER 8,619.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. 12, '10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Frederick J. Huenzie, Adjutant, Gus Segure. 12, '10

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James O. Walsh, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, '10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 3, U. R. K. of P. Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. Stuart; J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays. 2, '11

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 29, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

A New Atlas.

The MERCURY Handy Atlas of the World is now ready for delivery. It is the most complete handy volume ever published, containing one hundred full page plates and much valuable information. It was published especially for the MERCURY in November, 1911, and is strictly up to date in every respect. The Panama canal will soon be completed and you ought to know how it is laid out; there are complete explanatory maps in this Atlas. Peary's course to the discovery of the North Pole is clearly shown.

In addition to the 100 colored plates, including every known portion of the globe, there are valuable tables of population, and page after page of other information that is difficult to obtain from any source. The book is attractively bound in red cloth and will make a valuable and attractive addition to any library, no matter how extensive. If you have half a dozen Atlases you need this for ease of reference and for latest information. If you do not now own an Atlas this one will fulfill every requirement that could be met by a book priced at five dollars or more.

For a limited time only one copy of the MERCURY Handy Atlas will be given to every person paying in advance one year's subscription to the MERCURY, provided that request is made at the time the subscription is paid. Now is the time to renew your subscription, so that you will not miss any of the chapters of our intensely interesting new serial story, My Lady of the North, which begins in this number. And when you pay your subscription don't fail to ask for a copy of the MERCURY Handy Atlas. Also tell your friends.

Chief Engineer John McElvie of the Fall River Line steamer Plymouth dropped dead at his home in Tiverton on Tuesday. He had made his regular run through on the steamer from New York and went to his home in apparently his usual health. He had hardly entered the house when he fell to the floor and died immediately. He had been with the company since 1869 and succeeded the late Bernard Benson on the Plymouth. He was highly esteemed by his superior officers as well as by the men under him.

Rev. Harold M. Kingsley, pastor of the Union Congregational Church of this city, was united in marriage to Miss Mattie Satyra Jackson of Anniston, Alabama, the ceremony taking place at the residence of the bride on Christmas afternoon. Rev. and Mrs. Kingsley are expected to arrive at their home on Division street this week.

Mr. G. M. Hutton has purchased from Mr. T. Suffern Tailer a piece of the land he recently secured from Mrs. McCagg which will give Mr. Hutton all the land on the west side of Ridge road between the Huntington and Agassiz estates. The land recently purchased contains a little over 300,000 square feet.

Miss Martha A. Codman will shortly close her cottage here and will go to Washington for the remainder of the winter, returning to Newport in the early spring.

Christmas Observances.

Last Monday was observed as a general holiday when the people of Newport gave themselves up entirely to the celebration of Christmas. Practically all stores and places of business throughout the city were closed, some places that keep open 364 days in the year being closed on that day. It seemed very much like Sunday on the streets, and the weather conditions were not at all like the typical Christmas season. It was warm and delightful, but a little snow or even a touch of crispness in the air would have made it seem more appropriate to the day. There were lots of people out on the streets during the afternoon, as it was ideal weather to take a walk and help to settle the big Christmas dinner.

It seemed as if there was enough Christmas cheer for all, either rich or poor. The Sunshine Society distributed a large number of complete dinners among the poorer families and it is doubtful if any got overlooked. The supply of turkeys in the markets was completely exhausted Saturday night, although much comment had been caused by the large number to be seen in the markets and the opinion had been freely expressed that the dealers would find themselves overstocked.

The special Christmas services in the churches on Sunday were largely attended, and the special Christmas music was much enjoyed. There were three special midnight services to usher in the Christmas day, services being held at St. John's and St. Joseph's Churches, and at the Convent of the Cenacle.

The annual Christmas observance of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, was held at noon in Masonic Hall, there being present in addition to the members of the Commandery a large number of their ladies. The hall was attractively decorated in accordance with the Christmas season, and presented a fine appearance. As the Commandery marched in in full uniform the Sir Knights and guests united in singing "Onward Christian Soldiers." A feature of the celebration was a dramatic reading by Past Commander Robert S. Franklin, assisted by Sir Knights Robert S. Burlingame, J. Irving Shepley, Walter W. Farnum, and Karl Bostel. The toasts were responded to by Past Grand Commander John P. Sanborn, Past Commander Robert W. Corry, Sir Knight Herbert Warren Lull, Sir Knight Arthur B. Commerford, and Past Commander Clark Burdick. The exercises were interspersed with music, Mr. Herbert W. Smith rendering several vocal selections, accompanied by Mrs. Thatcher T. Bowler. Instrumental music was furnished by an orchestra consisting of Sir Knight George H. Bryant, cello; Archibald C. Sherman, violin; Lewis R. Chase, flute; and Mrs. Fred P. Webber, piano.

During the week there have been many Christmas celebrations by Sunday Schools. The Christmas tree at the Home for Friendless Children was held on Tuesday afternoon in the presence of a number of friends of the institution. The little ones all found plenty of remembrances and all were made very happy.

Mr. William J. Thomas, who died in Providence a few days ago and whose body was brought to this city for interment on Wednesday, was well known in Newport. About twenty years ago he married Mrs. Jessie Molden, widow of John Molden, who was a brother of Mr. Thomas Molden, now living in Middletown. Mrs. Thomas, previous to her second marriage, was a resident of Newport and both she and her husband were well known here. After her marriage to Mr. Thomas she went to Providence to reside and died there about ten years ago. Mr. Thomas was a pattern maker and was a very skilled mechanic, being in the employ of one firm in Providence for more than forty years.

The Newport County Club held a meeting this week and decided to continue the organization, an effort being made to secure an increase in the membership. A new board of governors was elected and the club will be conducted along the lines which were found successful a few years ago.

The MERCURY ALMANAC for 1912 will be ready for delivery to subscribers to the MERCURY next Monday. The carriers will take them around as their New Year's addresses. Don't fail to get one for they are beauties, the best ever issued.

Mrs. Frances S. Padelford, wife of Edward M. Padelford, who formerly owned a cottage on Bellevue avenue, died in Paris on Sunday. She had lived abroad for a number of years.

Among the holiday books put out this winter was Animal Stories for Children, by Miss Bessie Cahoone Newton of this city.

Life Savers Effect Rescue.

A picked crew of life savers from the Sandy Point and the Block Island Life Saving Stations, at Block Island, made a heroic rescue of the crew of the four-masted schooner Mary Adelaide Randall which struck on the west side of the island early Thursday morning. The schooner sank quickly and the nine men of the crew were forced to take positions in the rigging where they lashed themselves a few feet above the surface of the water. A couple of hours after the vessel struck and sunk the masts were seen by the patrol from the Block Island station and he fired his coston light and notified the station. The crew quickly assembled at the nearest point but were unable to launch the life boat or to get a line to the vessel.

When daylight came the men could be seen in the rigging and the life savers redoubled their efforts to rescue them. The life boat was launched time after time, only to be hurled ashore by the heavy seas. The line from the gun could not be secured by the men in the rigging. Finally Captain William Teal of the Block Island Station selected a crew from the men of the three stations assembled on the shore and launched a life boat in the new harbor.

After a heroic struggle of more than an hour the boat was forced through the mountainous seas, in momentary danger of capsizing and the men dropped from the rigging into the little craft. The boat made its perilous way back to the shore and the crew were landed in safety after they had given up all hope and had offered final prayers in the presence of imminent death.

The big schooner struck with full force on the west side of the island not far from the entrance to the new harbor. It is said that the helmsman mistook the Block Island light for the Point Judith light and had no suspicion that he was not on his right course until the shock of the grounding on the rocks. The vessel sank almost immediately and there is little hope of saving her, although a wrecking outfit is now on the scene. The schooner was commanded by Captain Charles Croucher and was bound from Norfolk, Va., to New London, Conn., with a cargo of coal.

Electric Lights Fail.

The busiest shopping section of Thames street suffered from a sudden descent of darkness during the rush hours last Saturday night, and as a result the merchants were greatly incensed, both over the lack of trade and the loss of many small articles which they have reason to believe were abstracted by some of the hundreds of people in the stores when the darkness fell. At eight o'clock in the evening every store on Thames street was filled to its utmost capacity and business was big. When the trading was at its height every electric light in the section on the west side of Thames street from Mary to Marlboro street went out, plunging the stores into total darkness. Instantly all was confusion. The clerks did not know which way to turn, having many valuable goods under their care and in many instances being in the act of making change. The shoppers were totally at a loss and most of them proceeded to the street at once, but not before some had grasped the opportunity to slip into their pockets such articles as they could reach on the counters.

There are comparatively few of the stores that are fitted with gas lights and even those are used so seldom that they were stiff and unhandy. They were lighted as quickly as possible however in the stores so equipped, while some of the others sent out and got candles and tried to continue business or at least to straighten up the tangle into which things had been plunged. One or two merchants decided to shut up at once and get out of the predicament in the easiest way as soon as it was discovered that there was no immediate likelihood of a resumption of the lighting service.

The electric lighting company did not succeed in getting repairs made until long after daylight Sunday morning. It is understood that they found a wire cut at the top of a high pole, which severed the entire circuit served by that supply wire. The business men were greatly incensed at the lack of service and much talk has been heard about the action to be taken.

There was a large gathering of the Rogers High School Alumni Association in the Rogers High School Hall on Tuesday evening to hear the reading of George Bernard Shaw's play, "Candida," by Professor Thomas Crosby. The play was rendered in Professor Crosby's usual finished manner and was very pleasing to a large audience.

Joe Brazil of Portsmouth is at St. Anne's Hospital in Fall River, suffering from injuries received when his wagon was struck by a street car in Tiverton Wednesday evening.

Inauguration Next Monday.

The new city government for 1912 will be inaugurated with fitting ceremonies on Monday next, and the session of the representative council will probably last far into the night. The first day means the hardest work for the members of any day in the entire year, and the sessions are long and tedious. The routine business of the afternoon session is monotonous, and only the excitement of the election of officers relieves the tedium of the evening session.

The council will meet at noon on Monday, City Clerk F. N. Fullerton presiding. The credentials of the new members will be presented and Mr. Fullerton will administer the oath of office. The first business will be the election of a chairman and it is generally believed that Mr. Clark Burdick will be the choice of the council. The new officer will then take the chair and will call for nominations for city clerk, the present incumbent, Mr. F. N. Fullerton probably being re-elected without opposition.

The mayor and board of aldermen will then enter the chamber and the mayor will take the oath of office and will in turn administer the oath to the aldermen. Prayer will be offered by the chaplain of the day, after which Mayor Boyle will make a brief address, it being generally understood that the customary formal inaugural address will be much curtailed. After the board of aldermen withdraw, the new chairman of the representative council will deliver a short address, and a recess will probably be taken until afternoon.

When the council re-assembles the routine matters of the first session of the year will occupy its attention for a couple of hours or more. A long docket of business has been prepared by the city clerk, most of which is of a routine nature. There are ordinances increasing the salaries of the chief of the fire department and of the assistant engineers. The annual resolution fixing the salaries of many city officers may cause some discussion as there is often an effort made to raise some salaries. The resolution authorizing the issue of $30,000 for Beach improvement, in accordance with the vote of the taxpayers, also comes up. The committee on garbage disposal has a report ready for this meeting. Aside from these items, the docket is largely composed of routine matters, but it takes a long time to dig a way through them.

When the desk is cleared of everything except the election of city officers, a recess will probably be taken to evening, and when the council re-assembles the real struggle will be on. There are apparently more candidates than usual for many of the offices and the session will last until far into the night. For the past week the mails have been full of letters to the members of the council requesting support for office, while other would-be office-holders are keeping their purpose dark until the night of the meeting. There are more offices than usual to be filled this year.

The four-year term of the Chief Engineer of the fire department expires this year, and Chief Kirwin will probably be re-elected. Owing to an error in amending the law last winter the three assistant engineers must be elected this year, one for one year, one for two and one for three years. The present incumbents are candidates for re-election, but there may be others. The city bell ringers and the city auditors are new offices to be filled this time, the present incumbents having been elected after the first session last year. For member of the license commission there are a host of candidates, as usual, the retiring member being John Mahan. His friends are making a strong fight for his re-election and it is believed that he will win out. William R. Harvey is the retiring member of the board of health and will probably be re-elected. There are many candidates for the positions of gate keepers on the railroad crossings and several ballots will probably be necessary to sift them down.

There has been considerable litigation among the window washers of Newport, in which deputy sheriffs and injunctions and contempt of court proceedings have figured in the last few days. It appears that one man, or firm, bought out another some time ago, with the understanding that he should not work at window washing in Newport any more. As the seller had apparently been at work in violation of the agreement application was made in the Superior Court for a temporary injunction which was granted last Thursday, the notification being served by Sheriff DeBlois. It was charged that he kept on in spite of the injunction, and contempt proceedings were instituted, a long trial being held on Wednesday against three defendants. The main issue was not tried, and Judge Baker discharged the defendants except the man called Max, on whom he imposed a fine of ten dollars. The men are all foreigners with unpronounceable names.

Change in Telephone Calls.

The Providence Telephone Company announces a change in the method of repeating call numbers and letters that will go into effect on the first of January. The letter L is to be changed to W, a change that will not affect Newport much as those letters are not used in this exchange. But to harmonize with this and prevent confusion a few changes will be made in the repeating of certain calls.

For a long time study has been given to ascertain the best available letter designations to use in connection with party line telephone numbers, and different series of letters have been tried in various parts of the country.

After exhaustive study of the subject by competent telephone engineers it has been concluded that the letters J, M, R and W are less apt to be confused with other letters of the alphabet and certain numbers. For example E with 3. This Company proposes therefore, to abolish the use of the letter "L" and substitute in its place the letter "W", believing that there will be much less confusion and consequent operating errors, and that our calling letters may more nearly conform to those used in other parts of the country, which will tend to promote a more uniform service, and enable a patron to meet with less confusion when using a telephone wherever he may be.

In order to adopt the use of the letter "W" it becomes necessary to change the present method of repeating numbers to the party calling.

For example:

2214 now announced Double two double four will be announced Two-two four-four

300 now announced Three Double O will be announced three hundred.

3300 now announced Thirty-three hundred will be announced Three-three hundred

The even thousands will be announced as at present. For illustration, "Six thousand".

Our operators will further space the enunciation of each digit of a numeral, giving a rising inflection to the voice for the last digit, which we believe will still further improve the service.

From now on all new numbers will be assigned to conform to the revised custom and in the next issue of the Telephone Directory which will be placed in circulation March 1st, 1912, the letter "L" will be changed to "W".

Tree Mutilation Prohibited.

The people in certain sections of the city have been to considerable expense in planting trees for ornamental purposes in the sidewalks abutting their estates. They do not look with favor upon the indiscriminate slashing of these trees by corporations whose wires extend along those streets. The cutting of these trees is clearly in violation of the State law and the parties doing it are liable to a fine. The law is plain on this subject. Section 8 of Chapter 241 of the General Laws of Rhode Island reads as follows:

"Whoever destroys the cutting or removal, in whole or in part, of any public shade tree, may apply to the tree warden who shall give a public hearing upon the application at some suitable time and place after duly publishing notice of the hearing in two or more public places in the town and also upon the said tree."

Now in this city a tree warden has never been appointed and no one is delegated with authority to mutilate shade trees upon the sidewalks. If a public service corporation finds it necessary to cut a tree, the proper course is for them to request the Mayor to appoint a tree warden and then prefer the petition in the manner provided by law.

Sections 5 and 6 of Chapter 241 read as follows:

"Section 5. Whoever affixes to any tree in a public way or place a playbill, picture, announcement, notice, advertisement or other thing, whether in writing or otherwise, or cuts, paints, or marks such tree, except for the purpose of protecting it and under a written permit from the tree warden, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars for each offence."

"Sec. 6. Whoever wantonly injures, defaces, breaks or destroys an ornamental or shade tree within the limits of any public way or place shall forfeit not less than five nor more than one hundred dollars, to be recovered by complaint, one-half to the complainant and the other half to the use of the town or city."

Miss Jeanette McLaren has tendered her resignation as superintendent of the training school for nurses in connection with the Newport Hospital, and left this week for her home in Canada. Her father's health requires her attendance. She had been superintendent of the school here for about four years.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Payne have returned to Brooklyn after spending the holidays with Mrs. Payne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irving P. Littlefield.

The new officers' quarters at Fort Adams will probably be ready for delivery to the government inside of a month.

Recent Deaths.

Charles J. Schultz.

Mr. Charles J. Schultz died at his home on Stockholm street on Saturday last after a long and painful illness. Several years ago he was struck by a falling ladder on Thames street and he had never recovered from the effects of the accident. Since the middle of the summer he had been confined to his home and had failed steadily.

Mr. Schultz was born in Stockholm about 62 years ago but had made his home in Newport for the past forty years. He worked at the carpenter's trade under the late Charles H. Burdick and was for a time on the summer police force. Of late his health had been so poor that he had not been able to do a great deal of work. He was one of the charter members of Court Pride of the City, Ancient Order of Foresters, and took an active interest in the organization, having held many of the most important offices. He was also an active member of the Scandinavian Society of the Three State.

He is survived by two sons, Oscar J. Schultz, and Charles J. Schultz, Jr., and three daughters, Mrs. Charles Beaumont, Mrs. Hugh McGowan, and Mrs. Edwin Adamson. Funeral services were held at Kay Chapel on Tuesday afternoon and were largely attended.

Mrs. Paul Dahlgren.

Mrs. Annie Morgan Dahlgren, widow of Paul Dahlgren, died at her residence on Kay street on Wednesday evening after a considerable illness. She had been in poor health and under the care of a physician and a nurse for several weeks, but on Christmas Day she seemed to improve and was preparing to come to the dining room for Christmas dinner when she was stricken down by the bursting of a blood vessel. She never rallied from the stroke and failed steadily until the end.

Mrs. Dahlgren was the widow of Paul Dahlgren who died in Rome, Italy, in 1877, while he was consul general of the United States there. His father was Rear Admiral John A. Dahlgren, who attained great fame in the service of the United States during the Civil War. Mrs. Dahlgren's father was the late Rev. William F. Morgan, D. D., for many years rector of St. Thomas Church, New York.

She is survived by one daughter, Miss Romola Dahlgren. Mrs. Dahlgren had occupied the Sargent cottage on Kay street for a number of years and spent the greater part of each year in Newport.

Can't Stop "Dog."

The following communication has been received by Chief Crowley in regard to his complaint about the dredger in Newport Harbor:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Office of the Chief of Engineers,
Washington, December 27, 1911.

MR. JAMES R. CROWLEY,
Chief of Police, Newport, R. I.

Sir:—1. Referring to your letter of the 11th inst in reference to the noise made by the operation of the dredge working in Newport Harbor, I have the honor to inclose herewith a copy of a report on the subject dated Dec. 19th, 1911, by Colonel F. V. Abbot, Corps of Engineers.

2. I am constrained to inform you that I do not feel justified in taking any action toward the abatement of the noise at the present time.

By direction of the Chief of Engineers.

Very Respectfully,
E. N. JOHNSTON, Captain,
Corps of Engineers.

(Inclosure)

WAR DEPARTMENT,
U. S. Engineers Office,
Newport, R. I., Dec. 19, 1911.

1. Respectfully returned to the Chief of Engineers, U. S. Army: the noise of which complaint is made is that which accompanies the operation of every ladder dredge that I have seen. The dredge in question is the "Denver"; she has worked under my direction in Boston Harbor, in Mystic River, lying between Chelsea and Charlestown, both thickly settled, and off the shore of South Boston, not much further from domestic residences than she is now from the inhabited part of Newport. She has worked off the shore of East Boston under the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, also not far distant from residences, and no complaints of noise have been received at my Boston office. I was on the dredge today while it was operating and it was no more and no less noisy than she was in Boston as far as careful observation on my part in both localities would indicate. The noise cannot be abated without removal of the plant from the work, as it occurs when the pressure of sand and water prevents the use of oil to lubricate the sliding parts. The contractor may possibly be subject for a suit for nuisance in a State court, but I am not sufficiently familiar with Rhode Island laws to give an opinion.

It is recommended that the Chief of Police be informed of the above facts. The Newport papers have taken the matter up, as shown by the enclosed clippings, and one man interested in shipping, Mr. —, has been in my office protesting against the action of the Chief of Police, on the grounds that a great hue and cry is being made about nothing and that the benefit to the harbor was so great that the matter should be ignored by the War Department. Colonel —, U. S. Army, retired, residing in Newport, also ridiculed the whole matter at the time of my last visit to Newport, bringing up the subject without a suggestion on my part.

(Signed).
FREDERIC V. ABBOT,
Colonel, Corps of Engineers.

My Lady of the North

The Love Story of A GRAY JACKET

by Randall Parrish

AUTHOR OF

WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING

Illustrated by Arthur T. Williamson

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Entered at Stationer's Hall, London

CHAPTER I.

A Dispatch for Longstreet.

It was a bare, plain interior—the low table at which he sat an unplaned board, his seat a box, made softer by a folded blanket. His only companions were two aides, standing silent beside the closed entrance, anxious to anticipate his slightest heed.

He will abide in my memory forever as I saw him then—although we were destined to meet often afterwards—that old gray hero, whose masterly strategy held at bay for so long those mighty forces hurled on our constantly thinning lines of defense. To me the history of war has never contained his equal, and while I live I shall love and revere him as I can love and revere no other man.

"General Lee," said one of the aides, as I passed the single sentry and drew aside the flap to step within, "this is Captain Wayne."

He deliberately pushed away the mass of papers which had been engaging him, and for an embarrassing moment fixed upon me a glance that seemed to read me through and through. Then, with simple dignity, far more impressive than I can picture it in words, he arose slowly and extended his hand.

"Captain Wayne," he said gravely, yet retaining his grasp, and with his eyes full upon mine, "you are a much younger man than I expected to see, yet I have selected you upon the special recommendation of your brigade commander for services of the utmost importance. I certainly do not hold your youth to be against your success, but I feel unwilling to order you to the performance of this duty, which, besides being beyond the regular requirements of the service, involves unusual risks."

"Without inquiring its nature," I said, hastily, "I freely offer myself a volunteer for any service which may be required either by the army or yourself."

The kindly face brightened instantly, almost into a smile, and a new look of confidence swept into the keen gray eyes.

"I felt, even as I spoke," he said, with a dignified courtesy I have never marked in any one else, "that I must be doing wrong to question the willingness of an officer of your regiment, Captain Wayne, to make personal sacrifice. From our first day of battle until now the south has never once called upon them in vain. You are from the ranks, I believe?"

"I was a corporal at Manassas."

"Ah! then you have won your grade by hard service. You take with you one man?"

"Sergeant Craig of my troop, sir, a good soldier, who knows the country well."

He lowered his eyes to the numerous papers littering the table, and then, leaning over, traced lightly with a colored pencil a line across an outspread map.

"You speak of his knowing the country well; are you aware, then, of your destination?"

"I merely inferred from what Colonel Carter said that it was your desire to reestablish communication with General Longstreet."

"That is true; but do you know where Longstreet is?"

"Only that we [illegible] the line suppose him to be so[illegible] to west of the mountains, sir. It [illegible] camp gossip that his present base of supplies is at Minersville."

"Your conjecture is partly correct, although I have more reason to believe that the head of his column has reached Bear Fork, or will by tomorrow morning. Kindly step this way, Captain Wayne, and make note of the blue lines I have traced across this map. Here, you will observe, is Minersville, directly beyond the high ridge. You will notice that the Federal lines extend north and south directly between us, with their heavier bodies of infantry along the Wharton pike, and so disposed as to shut off all communication between us and our left wing. Now, the message I must get into Longstreet's hands is imperative; indeed, I will say to you, the very safety of this army depends upon its reaching him before his advance passes Bear Fork. There remains, therefore, no time for any long detour; the messenger who bears it must take his life in his hands and ride straight westward through the very lines of the enemy."

He spoke these words rapidly, earnestly; then suddenly he lifted his eyes to mine, and said firmly: "I am perfectly frank with you. Are you the man?"

I felt the hot blood leap into my face, but I met his stern gaze without flinching.

"If I live, General Lee, I shall meet his advance at Bear Fork by daybreak."

"God guide you; I believe you will."

His words seemed uttered unconsciously. He turned slightly, and glanced toward the door. "Major Holmes, will you kindly hand me the draft of that dispatch?"

He took the paper from the outstretched hand of the aide, read it over slowly and with great care, wrote a word of explanation upon the margin, and then extended it to me.

"Commit that to memory, word by word, to your memory; we must run no possible risk of its ever falling into the enemy's hands."

I can see it now, that coarse yellow paper—the clear, upright penmanship, the words here and there misused and corrected, the sentence scratched out, the heavy [illegible] of a command, and his own strangely delicate signature at the bottom.

"Headquarters, Army Northern Virginia,
"In the field, near Custer House,
Sept. 23, 2 P. M.

"Lieutenant General Longstreet,
"Commanding Left Wing.

"Sir: You will advance your entire force by the Connelton and Sheffield pikes, so as to reach Castle Rock with your full infantry command by daybreak, September 26th. Let this supersede all other orders. I propose to attack in force in the neighborhood of Sailor's ford, and shall expect you to advance promptly at the first sound of our artillery. It is absolutely essential that we form prompt connection of forces, and to accomplish this result will require a quick, persistent attack upon your part. You are hereby ordered to throw your troops forward without reserve, permitting them to be halted by no obstacle, until they come into actual touch with my columns. The success or failure of my plans will depend utterly upon your strict observance of these orders.

"R. E. LEE,
"General Commanding."

I handed back the paper, and lifted my hand in salute.

"You have memorized it?"

"Word for word, sir."

"Repeat it to me."

He held the paper before him as I did so, and at the close lifted his eyes again to my face.

"Very good," he said, quietly. "Now let there be no mistake; repeat it over to your companion as you proceed until he has memorized it, and one of you must live long enough to reach Longstreet. I advise you to take the Langley road—it is the most protected, and not try to pass beyond the old Coulter plantation until after dark, or you will run the risk of being observed by the enemy's pickets. Beyond this I must leave all to your own discretion."

"You Are a Much Younger Man Than I Expected to See."

He paused, and I still lingered, thinking he might have something more to add.

"Are you one of the Waynes of Charlottesville?" he asked gravely.

"Colonel Richard Wayne was my father, sir."

"Ah, indeed! I remember him well;" and his face lit up with a most tender smile. "We were together in Mexico. A Virginia gentleman of the old school. He is dead, I believe?"

"He was killed, sir, the first year of the war."

"I remember; it was at Antietam. And your mother? If my memory is not at fault she was a Pierpont?"

"She is now in Richmond, sir, and the old plantation is but a ruin."

"War is indeed sad," he said slowly; "and I often feel that our southern women are compelled to bear the brunt of it. What heroines they have proven! History records no equal to the daily sacrifices I have witnessed in the past three years. God grant it may be soon ended."

Then, as if suddenly moved by the impulse of the moment, he again extended his hand.

"Well, lad," he said kindly, the same grave smile lighting his face, "our country needs us. We must not waste time here in conversation. I am very glad to have been permitted to meet the son of my old friend, and trust you will remember me to your mother. But now goodby, captain, and may he in whose hand we all are, guide and guard you. I know that a Wayne of Virginia will always do his duty."

Bareheaded and with proudly swelling heart I backed out of the tent as I might have left the throne room of an emperor, but as I grasped the reins and swung up into the saddle, I became conscious that he had followed me. Craig flung up his hand in quick, soldierly salute, and then, with a single rapid stride, the general stood at his horse's head.

"Sergeant," he said—and I was struck by the incisive military tone of his voice, so different from the gentleness shown within—"I am informed that you are intimately acquainted with the roads to the westward."

"Every bridle-path, sir, either by night or day."

"Then possibly you can inform me whether the Big Hickory is fordable at Deer Gap."

"Not for infantry at high water, sir; but there is another ford two miles north where it is never over waist deep."

"That would be at Brixton's mill?"

"No, sir; the other way."

Lee smiled, and rested his hand almost caressingly on the trooper's knee.

"You are a valuable man for us to risk on such a ride," he said kindly. "But I desire you to understand, sergeant, how deeply I value the service you are about to render, and that I shall never permit it to be forgotten or go unrewarded. And now, good night, sergeant; goodnight, Captain Wayne."

As we turned into the main road, riding slowly, I glanced backward. The general was yet standing there in front of his tent, gazing after us, the rays of the westering sun gleaming on his gray hair.

CHAPTER II.

The Night Ride.

By five o'clock we were safe at Colchester, and while our horses rested and refreshed themselves on some confiscated grain, the two of us lay lazily back on a grassy knoll, well within the shadow of a ruined wall, and watched the round, red sun drop slowly down behind those western hills we had to climb.

As early as we deemed it safe to venture, we were again in saddle riding now straight to the westward along the smooth-beaten pike, until we caught sight of the black shadow of Colton church, in our front; then we swerved to the left, and still moving rapidly but with considerable care for the horses, headed directly across the more broken country toward the foot-hills. It proved to be a hard, toil some climb up those long, steep slopes rising before us; for we were extremely careful now to keep well away from every known route of travel, and our horses, although selected from among the best mounts of the cavalry brigade, had already been thoroughly winded by their smart trot up the valley.

An hour of this work passed. Whether or not we were yet within the enemy's lines was largely conjecture, for no human eye could pierce the enveloping gloom, and no sound, either of warning or encouragement reached us as we strained our ears. The sergeant rode slightly in advance as we toiled up the higher terrace, for our sole dependence as to direction and distance was upon his memory, and even that could scarcely serve for much on such a night as this. I traced his passage upward as best I might, and pressed close after him, guided not so much by sight as by sound—the occasional rolling of a loosened stone, the rustling of leaves as he touched a bush in passage, the faint clinking of his sabre, and the heavy breathing of his horse—until at last his long, slender figure rose sufficiently above the dark hill surface to be faintly silhouetted in deeper shadow against the dim reflection of the upper sky. Almost coincidently with this my horse ranged up beside his, where he had drawn rein in evident perplexity.

"What is it, Dan?" I questioned cautiously; for all I could feel reasonably assured of just then was that behind any rock or tree in our front there might be crouching a Federal picket.

"It's nothin', Cap," he answered quietly, turning his face toward me as he spoke. "I'm just tryin' ter mem ber some landmark yereabout ter guide from. Blamed if ever I see such a dark night; it's like bein' inside a pocket, sir, an' I reckon as how it must be nigh onter ten year since I run loose in this yere country as a kid. Thet thar cut-off we took a while back has sort o' confused me; that's a fac', and I don't just know whar I am; but I reckon as how the main ridge road we're a huntin' after oughter run somewhar out yonder." He pointed forward, into the night.

"Very well; hand me your rein, and see what you can discover out there on foot. Sitting here isn't apt to mend matters, and we surely cannot afford to cripple our horses among those rocks."

The sergeant, a gaunt, tireless mountaineer, slipped silently from his saddle, swung his light cavalry carbine from his back to the hollow of his arm, and in another moment was lost to sight in the darkness. A snake could not have slipped away more stealthily. I heard a stone rattle under his foot, a half-suppressed oath, and then the night had completely swallowed him.

How utterly alone I seemed; how intensely, painfully still everything was! The silence felt almost like a weight, so greatly it oppressed me. Even the accustomed voices of nature were hushed, as if war, with its unspeakable cruelty, had cast a spell over all things animate and inanimate. It was weird, uncanny. With every nerve strained, I leaned forward across the pommel of my saddle, listening for the slightest sound out in that black void. My head burned and throbbed as with fever, and I felt that strange, unnatural stillness as though it had been a physical thing; surely others besides us were upon this hilltop! For I knew well—my every soldier instinct told me—that somewhere out in that impenetrable mystery were blazing the camp fires of an enemy. Vigilant eyes were peering everywhere in search of such as we. How far away they might lurk I could not even conjecture — perhaps merely around some projecting wall of rock, —and we might even now be within the range of their ready rifles. I could hear the quickened throbbing of my heart, and my hand fell heavily on a pistol butt in nervous expectancy.

The soft night wind, heavy with pine odors, began suddenly to play amid the leaves of a low tree beside me, and the pleasant rustling mingled like strains of music with the slow breathing of the horses. I recall it now as one of the loneliest moments of my life, one of those almost unaccountable conditions of mind and body when it seemed to me that the thin, sinewy fingers of an inexorable fate were closing down with a pressure which no strength of man might resist. I was worn with fatigue in the saddle, but did not dream of sleep; my mind, in a firm endeavor to cast aside the uncanny influences of the hour, recalled in swift panorama those three years of civil strife which had run their course since I, a slender, white-faced lad, had stolen forth into the moonlight from the portals of the old home, to ride away into the northward where the throbbing drums called me. So deeply had my every thought become merged in these musings that Craig, slipping silently as a ghost from out the enguilfing darkness, laid hand upon my bridle-rein before I became aware of his approach.

"I got 'er all right now, Cap," he announced quietly, peering up into my face. "We uns are not more nor a hundred yards ter the right of the road, but I reckon you'll find thet way a bit rough."

He led both horses forward, moving slowly and with that silent caution so characteristic of his class. With scarcely the scraping of a hoof on the flinty rocks we came forth in safety upon the defined, hard-beaten track.

"The south is over yonder ter the left," he whispered, as he swung up into saddle, "an' the trend of the road is mighty nigh due west."

"But in which direction does their main camp lie, sergeant?"

"Durn it; thet's just what I can't quite figure out, sir—whether we uns be to ther north or south of ther white church. Then, somehow or other, it seems like to me as if this yere road lay a bit too close ter the edge of ther plateaus ter ever be the main pike what the Feds marched over. I reckon from ther direction it runs that maybe it might be a branch like, or a wood-road leadin' inior the other. If thet's the way it is, then them fellers we uns is tryin' ter dodge ought ter be down yonder ter the left somewhar."

I gazed vaguely out into the black vacancy to which he pointed.

"Well, if we should chance to run up against one of their picket posts we shall soon be enlightened," I returned, urging my horse carefully forward. "But we shall have to take the chances, for it would not prove healthy for either of us to be caught here by daylight."

Not daring to venture on any gait faster than a walk along this unknown and ill-defined mountain trail, we slowly and cautiously worked our way forward for more than an hour, meeting with no human obstacle to our progress, yet feeling that each step forward was surrounded by imminent peril. That we were now well within the guarded lines of the enemy we were both assured, although where or how we had succeeded in penetrating the cordon of picket posts unobserved we could only conjecture.

CHAPTER III.

An Unwelcome Guest.

This was the sort of work I had long ago learned to love; it warmed the blood, this constant certainty of imminent peril, this intense probability that any moment might bring a flash of flame into our very faces. Each step we took was now a stern, grim play with Fate, where the stakes were life and death. I felt my pulses throb as I rode steadily forward, fairly thrusting the darkness aside, my teeth hard set, my left hand heavily on a revolver butt.

How, in such a situation, the nerves tingle and the heart bounds to each strange sight and sound! Halt!—what was that? Pooh! no more than the deeper shadow of a sharply projecting rock, around which we pick careful way, our horses crowding against each other in the narrow space. And that? Nothing but the faint moan of the night wind amid the dead limbs of a tree. Ah! mark that sudden flash of light! The hand that closes iron-like upon the loosened rein opens again, for it was merely a star silently falling from out the black depths of the sky. Then both of us halt at once, and peer anxiously forward. The figure standing directly in the center of our path, can it be a sentry at last? A cautious step forward, a low laugh from the sergeant, and we circle the gaunt, blackened stump, as silent ourselves as the night about us, but with fiercely beating, expectant hearts.

But hark! Surely that was no common sound, born of that drear loneliness! No cavalryman can mistake the jingle of accoutrements or the dull thud of horses's hoofs. The road here must have curved sharply, for they were already so close upon us that, almost simultaneously with the sound, we could distinguish the deeper shadow of a small compact body of horsemen directly in our front. To left of us there rose, sheer and black, the precipitous rock; to right we might not even guess what yawning void. It was either wit of sword play now.

I know not how it may be with others in such emergencies, but with me it always happens that the sense of fear departs with the presence of actual danger. Before the grewsome fancies of imagination I may quake and burn like any maiden alone upon a city street at night, until each separate nerve becomes a very demon of mental agony; but when the real and known once fairly confronts me, and there is work to do, I grow instantly cool to think, resolute to act, and find a rare joy in it. It was so now, and, revolver in hand but hidden beneath my holster flap, I leaned over and touched Craig's arm.

"Keep quiet," I whispered sternly. "Let them challenge first, and no firing except on my order."

Almost with the words there came the sharp hail:

"Halt! Who comes there?"

I drew the cape of my riding jacket closer, so as better to muffle the sound of my voice.

"Friends, of course; who would you expect to meet on this road?"

Fortune seemed with me in the chance answer, for he who had hailed exclaimed:

"Oh! is that you, Brennan?"

There was no time now for hesitancy; here was my cue, and I must plunge ahead, accepting the chances. I ventured it.

"No; Brennan couldn't come. I am here in his place."

"Indeed! Who are you?"

"Major Wilke."

There was a moment's painful pause, in which I could hear my heart throb.

"Wilkie," repeated the voice, doubtfully. "There is no officer of that name in the Forty-third."

"Well, there chances to be such an officer on the staff," I retorted, permitting a trace of anger to appear in my tone, "and I am the man."

"What the devil is the difference, Hale, just what his name is?" boomed a deeper voice back in the group. "We are not getting up a directory of the fifth corps. Of course he's the man Brennan sent, and that is all we've got to look after."

"Oh, all right, certainly, major," returned the first speaker, hastily. "But the night is so cussed black I supposed we must be at least a mile this side of where we were to meet. However, we have the lady here for you, all right, and she is anxious enough to get on."

The lady! Heavens! What odd turn of fortune's wheel was this? The lady. I heard Craig's smothered chuckle, but before I had sufficiently regained control over my own feelings to venture upon a suitable reply, the entire party had drawn forward, the leader pressing so close to my side that I felt safer with my face well shaded.

"Where is your escort, major?" he asked, and the gruffness of his tone put me instantly on defense.

"Just behind us," I returned, with affected carelessness, and determined now to play out the game, lady or no lady. I was extremely sorry for her, but the cause outweighed her comfort. "The sergeant and I rode out ahead when we heard you coming. Where is the lady?"

He glanced around at the group huddled behind him.

"Third on the left."

"All right, then. Nothing else, I believe;" for I was eager to get away. "Sergeant, just ride in there and lead out her horse. We will have to be moving, gentlemen, for it is a rough road and a dark night."

"Beastly," assented the other, heartily.

I fairly held my breath as Craig rode forward. If one of them should chance to strike a match to light a pipe, or any false movement of Craig's should excite suspicion! If he should even speak, his soft southern drawl would mean instant betrayal. And how coolly he went at it; with a sharp touch of the spur, causing his jaded horse to exhibit such sudden restlessness as to keep the escort well to one side, while I ranged close up to our unwelcome guest, and laying firm hand upon her horse's bit, let forth to where I waited. It was quickly, nobly done, and I could have hugged the fellow.

"Well, good luck to you, major, and a pleasant ride. Remember me to Brennan. Douced queer, though, why he failed to show up on such an occasion as this."

"He was unfortunate enough to be sent out in the other direction with dispatches—goodnight, gentlemen."

It was sweet music to me to listen to their hoof-beats dying rapidly away behind us as we turned back down the dark road, the sergeant still riding with his one hand grasping the stranger's rein. I endeavored to scan her figure in the blackness, but found the effort useless, as little more than a shadow was visible. Yet it was impressed upon me that she sat straight and firm in the saddle, so I concluded she must be young.

"Madam," I began, seeking to feel my way with caution into her confidence, "I fear you must be quite wearied by your long ride."

She turned slightly at sound of my voice.

"Not at all, sir; I am merely eager to push on. Besides, my ride has not been a long one, as we merely came from General Sigel's headquarters."

The voice was pleasantly modulated and refined.

"Ah, yes, certainly," I stammered, fearful lest I had made a grave mistake. "But really I had supposed General Sigel was at Coulterville."

"He advanced to Bear creek yesterday," she returned quietly. "So you see we had covered scarcely more than three miles when we met. How much farther is it to where Major Brennan is stationed?"

I fear I was guilty of hesitancy, but it was only for a moment.

"I am unable to tell exactly, for, as it chances, I have never yet been in the camp, but I should judge that two hours' riding will cover the distance."

"Why," in a tone of sudden surprise, "Captain Hale certainly told me it was all of twenty miles!"

"From Bear creek?" I questioned eagerly, for it was my turn to feel startled now. "The map barely makes it ten."

"It is but ten, and scarcely that, by the direct White Briar road; or, at at least, so I heard some of the younger officers say; but it seems the Confederate pickets are posted so close to the White Briar that my friends decided it would be unsafe to proceed that way."

This was news indeed—news so unexpected and startling that I forgot all caution.

"Then what road do they call this?"

She laughed at my evident ignorance, as well as the eagerness of my tone.

"Really, you are a most peculiar guide," she exclaimed gayly. "You almost convince me that you are lost. Fortunately, sir, out of my vast knowledge of this mysterious region, I am able to enlighten you to some extent. We are now riding due southward along the Allentown pike."

Craig leaned forward so as to look across her horse's neck to where I rode on the opposite side.

"May I speak a word, sir?" he asked, cautiously.

"Certainly, sergeant; do you make anything out of all this?"

"Yes, sir," he answered eagerly. "I know now exactly how we missed it, and where we are. The cut-off to the White Briar I spoke to you about this afternoon cannot be more than a hundred yards below here."

"Ride ahead carefully then, and see if you can locate it. Be cautious; there may be a picket stationed there. We will halt where we are until you return."

He swung forward his carbine where it would be handy for instant service and trotted ahead into the darkness. The woman's horse, being comparatively fresh and restless, danced a little in an effort to follow, but I restrained him with a light hand on the bit, and we sat waiting in silence.

I was eager to be off, to make up

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

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Subject to change without notice.
Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30 a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, p. m., then 11.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.50 a. m., then same as week days. Return, leave City Hall, Fall River, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30 p. m., then 11.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.30 a. m., then same as week days. (For Stone Bridge only) 4.50 and 6.10 p. m., week days.

Leave Stone Bridge for City Hall, Fall River, 5.45 a. m., 6.30, 7.10, and every 40 minutes to 11.00 p. m., then 12.10 a. m. Sundays, 7.10 a. m., then same as week days except for extra cars run week days at 5.26 and 6.45 p. m.

City Hall, Newport, 5.40, 6.15, 7.05 a. m., and every 40 minutes to 11.05 p. m., then 11.50 p. m. Sundays, 7.05 a. m., then same as week days.

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Mile Corner, 6.30 a. m., and every 15 minutes to 11.30 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m., then same as week days. Return, leave Mile Corner 6 a. m., and every 15 minutes to 11 p. m. Sundays, 6.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Morton Park, 6.15 a. m., and every 15 minutes to 11.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.45 a. m., then same as week days. Return, Leave Morton Park, 6.22 a. m., and every 15 minutes until 11.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.52 a. m., then same as week days.

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Leave MILE CORNER, FOR

Morton Park, 6 a. m., and every 15 minutes to 11 p. m. Sundays, 6.30 a. m., then same as week days. Return, Leave Morton Park, 6.24 a. m., then every 15 minutes to 11.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.52 a. m., then same as week days.
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Time Table in Effect Oct. 1, 1911.
Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.00, 9.13, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.13, 7.13, 9.13 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.15, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 5.17, 9.13 p. m.
Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 5.13, 7.13, 9.13 p. m.
Tiverton—6.50, 8.00, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.13, 7.13, 9.13 p. m.
Middleboro—6.50, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
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Provincetown—6.50 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
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MY LADY OF THE NORTH

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

by hard riding the tedious delay of this night's work, and constantly listening in dread for some sounds of struggle down the roadway. But all remained silent until I could dimly distinguish the returning hoof-beats of the sergeant's horse; and so anxious was I to economize time that I was already urging our mounts forward when his shadow grew black in front, and he wheeled in at my side.

"No picket, sir."

"Very well, sergeant; when we come to the turn you are to ride a few rods in advance of us, and will set a good pace, for we must make up for all this lost time.

"Very well, sir; here is the turn—to your right."

I could dimly distinguish the opening designated, and as we wheeled into it he at once clapped spurs to his horse and forged ahead. In another moment he had totally disappeared, and as I urged our reluctant mounts to more rapid speed all sound of his progress was instantly lost in the pounding of our own hoofs on the hard road.

CHAPTER IV.

A Woman With a Temper.

I think we must have been fully an hour at it, riding at no mean pace, and with utter disregard of danger. Although I knew little of where we were, and nothing as to the condition of the path we traversed, yet so complete was my confidence in Craig that I felt no hesitancy in blindly following the pace he set. Then a black shape loomed up before us so suddenly that it was only by a quick effort I prevented a collision. Even as I held my horse poised half in air, I perceived it was Craig himself who blocked the way.

"What is it, sergeant?"

"A picket, sir, at the end of the road," he said, quietly. "I kinder reckoned they'd hev some sort o' guard thar, so I crept up on the quiet ter be suro. The feller helped me out a bit by strikin' a match ter see what time 'twas, or I reckon I'd a walked over him in ther dark."

"Had we better ride him down?" I asked, thinking only how rapidly the night hours were speeding and of the importance of the duty pressing upon us.

"Not with ther woman, sir," he answered in a low, reproachful voice. "Besides we never could git through without a shot, an' if by any dern luck it should turn out to be a cavalry outpost—an' I sorter reckon that's what it is—why, our horses are in no shape fer a hard run. You uns better wait here, sir, an' let me tend ter that soger man quiet like, an' then p'raps we uns kin all slip by without a stirrin' up ther patrol."

"Well," I said, reluctantly, yielding to what I felt was doubtless the wiser course, and mechanically grasping the rein he held out to me, "go ahead. But be careful, and don't waste any time. If we hear the sound of a shot we shall ride forward under spur."

"All right, sir, but there'll be no fuss, fer I know just whar ther feller is."

Time seems criminally long when one is compelled to wait in helpless uncertainty, every nerve on strain.

"Hold yourself ready for a sudden start," I said, warningly to my companion. "If there is any noise of a struggle yonder I shall drive in the spurs."

As I spoke I swung the sergeant's horse around to my side, where I could control him more readily.

There was no reply from the woman, but I noticed she endeavored to draw together the flapping cape of her cloak, as though she felt chilled by the wind and her figure seemed to stiffen in the saddle.

It came at last—not the sharp flash of a musket cleaving the night in twain, but merely the tall figure of the sergeant, stealing silently out of the gloom like a black ghost, and standing at our very horses' heads.

"All clear, sir," he reported in a matter-of-fact tone. "But we shall hev ter move mighty quiet, for ther main picket post ain't more nor a hundred yards ter the right o' ther crossin'."

He did not remount, but, with reins flung loosely over his arm, led the way slowly forward, and carefully we followed him.

What had become of the sentinel I did not know, respecting Craig's evident desire for silence; but as we drew nearer the White Briar road I sought in vain to pierce the dense gloom and note some sign of a struggle, some darker shadow where a body might be lying. There was nothing visible to tell the story.

The sergeant walked without the least hesitation across the open space, directly into the deep shadows opposite, where the cross-road continued to hold way. Crouching low in the saddle, we followed him as silently as though we were but spirits of the night. Up the road I caught the red gleam of a fire almost spent, and a black figure crossed us, casting an odd shadow against the face of the rock where it was lighted by the flickering red blaze. It was all over in a moment, a mere glimpse, but it formed one of those sudden pictures which paint themselves on the brain and can never after be effaced. I recall yet the long shade cast by the man's gun, the grotesque shape of his flapping army overcoat, the quick change in the silhouette as he wheeled to retrace his beat. But there was no noise, not even the sound of his footsteps, reaching us. Even as I gazed, lying open at full length upon my horse, we had crossed the open, and a perfect tangle of low bushes hid us as completely as if we had entered the yawning mouth of a cavern.

A hundred yards or more of sharply curving road densely lined with shrubbery on either hand, and then Craig swung into saddle and again gave spur to his horse.

"We must ride for it now," he said, tersely. "When thet patrol makes their round, them fellers will be after us hot."

I urged my tired horse to a gallop, pressing upon Craig's heels as closely as I dared; nor did I glance back, for I knew well that a dead picket was lying somewhere by the cross-roads, and that his comrades would be heard from before dawn. We were moving bravely now; for the road under foot grew better as we advanced, and gave back the dull thud of soft earth instead of the rattling clang of the rocks we had been so long accustomed to. Then, suddenly, my horse was jerked almost to a standstill, the hand upon his bit seemingly as hard as my own, and I wheeled in the saddle, pressing my knees tightly to prevent being thrown, only to perceive the woman tugging desperately at the lines.

"What now?" I asked sharply, and in sudden anger I forced her to release her grasp. "We must ride, and ride hard, madam, to be out of this cordon by daylight."

"Ride where?"

She faced me stiffly, and there was a slight sting in her voice, I felt.

"Where?" I repeated; then partially gathering my scattered wits: "Why, to the camp we are seeking, of course."

I was conscious that her eyes were striving anxiously to see my face in the darkness—that her suspicions were now fully aroused; yet her quick retort surprised me.

"You lie!" she said, coldly. "That was a Federal picket he killed."

It was no time for argument, and I knew it. Craig, noting our pause, had ridden back, and reined in beside us without a word.

"You are right," I said, tersely. "In one sense of the word you are a prisoner, for the time being, at least, but not through any wish of mine. We do not make war on women, and your being in this situation is altogether an accident. However, be that as it may, we must, first of all, protect ourselves. I would very gladly leave you with your friends, if possible, but as things have shaped themselves there remains but one alternative—you must ride as I order."

"You—you are not Major Brennan's friend then? You were not sent by Frank to meet me?" The questions burst from her lips so rapidly that I scarcely caught their import.

"I am Captain Phillip Wayne, —th Virginia cavalry, at your service, madam," I said, calmly, "and to the best of my knowledge I have not the pleasure of Major Brennan's acquaintance."

She suddenly lifted the heavy riding whip that was clenched in her right hand, struck me with it full across the face, and then, as I quickly flung up my own arm to ward off a second blow, she sent the lash swirling down upon the flank of her horse. With one bound the maddened animal wrenched the reins from out my hands, nearly dragging me from the saddle, and swerving sharply to the left. There was a shock, a smothered oath, a moment's fierce struggle in the darkness, the sharp ping of the whip as it came down once, twice—then silence, broken only by deep breathing.

"I've got her, captain," chuckled the sergeant, softly, 'b'ut dog-gone if I know what to do with her."

There was small sentiment of mercy in my heart as I drew up toward them, for my cheek burned where the lash had struck as though scorched with fire; but when I saw her leaning helplessly forward on her horse's neck, all bravado gone, her hands pinioned behind her in the iron grasp of the sergeant, my fierce resentment died away within me.

"Let her hands go, Craig," I commanded, briefly.

She lifted her body slightly from its cramped, uncomfortable posture, but her head remained bowed.

"Madam,"—I spoke sternly, for moments were of value now—"listen to what I say. We are Confederate soldiers passing through the Federal lines with dispatches. In order to save ourselves from discovery and capture we were compelled to take you in charge. It was the fortune of war. If now we could honorably leave you here we would most gladly do so, for having you with us adds vastly to our own danger; but these mountains are simply overrun with wandering guerrillas who would show you neither respect nor mercy. We simply dare not, as honorable men, leave you here unprotected, and consequently you must continue to ride in our company. Now answer me plainly, will you proceed quietly, or shall we be compelled to tie you to your horse?"

I knew she was crying; but with an effort she succeeded in steadying her voice sufficient to reply:

"I will go," she said.

"Thank you," and I gravely lifted my hat as I spoke. "You have saved

I Quickly Flung Up My Arm to Ward Off a Second Blow.

me a most unpleasant duty. You may ride on, sergeant; this lady and I will follow, as before."

She scarcely changed her posture as I spurred forward, riding now so close to her side that I could feel the nap of her saddle rise and fall against my knee. Whatever of evil she may have thought of us, I felt that she was sorry enough now for her hasty action, and I forgot the pain that yet stung me, and longed, without well knowing how, to tell her so.

(To be continued.)

MOSES WAS THERE.

And He Was Imposing In Person and Resonant In Voice.

In the old days, when it was customary to celebrate the Fourth of July by a public reading of the Declaration of Independence, followed by an oration, Squire Moses, a lawyer of imposing person and impressively resonant voice, was always an ornament of the occasion in his native town. If the orator was a distinguished stranger the squire read the Declaration; when somebody else read the Declaration the squire was the orator.

One year when the gathering was to be held in a church he went over, tradition relates, at twilight the day before to practice his speech. Entering by a back door, he ascended the old fashioned high pulpit unobserved by the old scrubwoman at work on all fours in the main aisle, so that when,

SHE SCREAMED, "MOSES HAS COME!"

far above, his deep voice suddenly boomed across the silence she reared to her knees with a startled:

"Lawk-a-massy on us! Who's there?"

"Don't be alarmed, my good woman," said the squire condescendingly. "It's only Moses."

Far from being reassured, she scrambled to her feet and started to bolt, nor was she induced to remain by hearing the voice shouting behind her:

"Stay and listen! Stay and listen! I'm Moses."

Rushing down the church steps, she screamed to the passersby: "Moses has come! Moses has come!" Nor would she be convinced until some of them, rather timorously, had ventured in, only to find that the imposing presence in the dimness was no apparitional lawgiver, but a mere lawyer in the flesh.

Even then she was heard to mutter resentfully: "The voice of a prophet, and him no more than a squire! The ways of Providence are past our feeble understanding."—Youth's Companion.

The Same Message.

Horace Greeley once wrote a note to a brother editor in New York whose writing was as illegible as his own. The recipient of the note, not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation. Supposing it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley looked over it, but likewise was unable to read it and said to the boy: "Go take it back. What does the —— fool mean?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy. "That is just what he says."

A Witty Reply.

Shortly after Governor Hughes of New York was elected the second time, after a bitter campaign, a lawyer from New York wanted to see him and was told to go to the executive mansion in Albany.

It was the first time the lawyer had ever been in the official residence of New York governors, and after Mr. Hughes came into the room the visitor said:

"You have a handsome place here."

"Yes," Mr. Hughes replied, "but I had a hard time getting the landlord to renew the lease."—Saturday Evening Post.

Pleased the Bishop.

At the opening of a large religious meeting in Iowa a few years ago a missionary bishop from a neighboring state took the usual steps toward putting his audience in good humor by paying some compliments to the state in which they were assembled. He praised the products of Iowa one by one and congratulated the people on living in so rich a land.

When his speech was ended a solemn young clergyman rose and said that he ventured to call the bishop's attention to one serious omission from the list of Iowa products—namely, eggs.

The bishop, abundantly endowed with humor, promptly replied, to the delight of the assembly, "I am extremely glad to learn that the hens of Iowa have so competent a young rooster to crow for them."

Appropriate Shades.

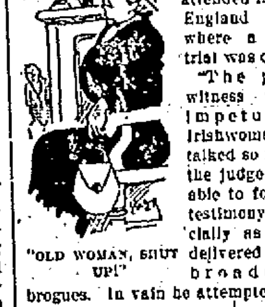
A party of Americans were sitting on the upper deck of a Rhine river boat enjoying the charming scenery. One was reading aloud from a guidebook about the various castles as they came into view. Just as the boat was passing one of the finest old buildings a woman in the party exclaimed to her companions: "Why, that old castle is inhabited. See, there are blinds at the windows."

"No," said a man standing by her side; "those are the shades of their ancestors."

The Scrap Book

Beyond the Judge's Control.

"The courtroom has its fun as well as its tragedy," once observed William Travers Jerome. "Sometimes the humor is not as appreciable to the principal actors as to an outsider, as in the case I once attended in a New England court where a slander trial was on.



"OLD WOMAN, SHUT UP!"

"The principal witness was an impetuous old Irishwoman. She talked so fast that the judge was unable to follow her testimony, especially as it was delivered in the broadest of brogues. In vain he attempted to stop her.

"'Stop, stop!' he cried, rapping sharply on his desk. But the torrent of words continued as before. 'Old woman, shut up!' he shouted in exasperation, but to no avail. The old lady was determined to have her say. Finally the unhappy judge threw down his pen and yelled to the lawyer:

"'There, Mr. Murdock! You set her a-going. Now stop her!'"—Lippincott's.

Love Much.

Love much. Earth has enough of bitter in it.
Cast sweets into its cup whene'er you can.
No heart so hard but love at last may win it.
Love is the grand primeval quest of man.
All hate is foreign to the first great plan.

Love much. Men's souls contract with cold suspicion.
Shine on them with warm love and they expand.
'Tis love, not creeds, that from a low condition
Leads mankind up to heights supreme and grand.
Oh, that the world could see and understand!

His Ambition.

Acton Davies, the dramatic critic, tells a story of Oliver Herford, the humorist. Herford never had a serious thought in his life.

"Herford sat next to a soulful poetess at dinner one night," Davies relates, "and that dreamy one turned her sad eyes upon him. 'Have you no other ambition, Mr. Herford,' she demanded, 'than to force people to degrade themselves by laughter?' Yes, Herford had an ambition—a whale of an ambition. Some day he hoped to gratify it. The woman rested her elbows on the table and propped her face in her long, sad hands and glowed into Mr. Herford's eyes. 'Oh, Mr. Herford,' she said—'Oliver, tell me about it.'

"TELL ME ABOUT IT."

"'I want to throw an egg into an electric fan,' said Herford simply."

A Salute Returned.

It was the last music lesson before the Christmas holidays, and the children had been thinking more about the coming festivities than about their studies, so it had been rather unsatisfactory.

"Well, children," said the supervisor as he was about to leave, "I wish you all a merry Christmas, and I hope that when you return after the holidays you will have more music in your heads than you have today."

Without a moment's hesitation came the reply from forty little urchins, "The same to you, Mr. Browning."

Let Him Into a Secret.

A prominent member of the London Stock Exchange was a man who enjoyed his wine and always took great care of it when he happened to pick up a choice vintage. While living in a fashionable quarter of the west end he chanced to buy a large cask of very fine old port, which he placed at the extreme end of his cellar, and to make perfectly sure that it should not be touched he had a wall built across the cellar and so closed it in.

It was about a year or two later that one evening he accepted an invitation to dine with his next door neighbor when the latter brought out some very fine old port. Several glasses having been drunk, the man of stocks and shares asked his host where he could get some port like it.

"Well, old fellow," returned the other, "I will let you into a secret. I was having some alterations made in my cellar lately when we discovered that some old fool who lived in this house before me had built a wall round a large cask of port and forgotten all about it. This is some of it, but I am afraid there isn't much left."

His Losses.

A prominent Washington official was lunching at the Metropolitan club when he saw one of his society friends sitting near by and looking gloomy and disconsolate.

"What's the matter, Sam?" called out the official.

"Nothing much," sighed the saddened Sam, "only I took too much to drink yesterday. I lost a pair of glasses, a cane, a raincoat and a reputation."—Washington Star.

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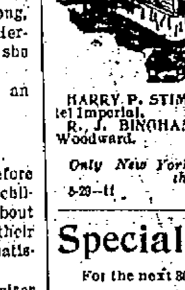

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, December 30, 1911.

Happy New Year.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen has been elected president of the Republic of China. That sounds kind of funny, doesn't it?

Like other famous and notorious cases, it appears that the Richeson case is going to be tried by the public and the newspapers rather than by the jury.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Jennie Winsor Stoddard, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William C. Stoddard of this city, to Mr. Charles H. Ward, 2nd, of Middletown.

Mr. Nathan Hammett Fales, a grandson of the late Nathan Hammett of this city, died at his home in Wrentham, Mass., a few days ago. He was well known in Newport, where he frequently visited.

Col. Henry Watterson says: "If Roosevelt is put in White House in 1912, we will never get him out again except feet first."

"Marse" Watterson always was flowery in his language.

Eleven important farm products of the United States, without including cotton, brought $190,000,000 more in cash than last year. The production in each case was less. All of which goes to account for higher prices.

Mr. Hearst states that he will not run for the presidency. His past experience in sitting up to hear the returns has been so monotonous that it is easy to believe he has had enough.

There are others of the same kik that have been similarly situated.

Colonel Roosevelt refuses to attend the monster peace banquet to be held in New York to-night because he does not believe in it. President Taft does believe in peace and he has agreed to be the principal speaker. The ex-President's voice is still for war.

California's Assembly has passed a presidential preference vote law. The more than 800,000 women voters of the state will have an early chance to take part in a political novelty. If they do as well as they did at Los Angeles a few weeks ago no fault can be found with them.

The "reformers" in Massachusetts are going to try this winter to have a law passed forbidding the use of carriages to bring people to the polls, and also forbidding the use of watchers, checkers and counters at the polls. Massachusetts reformers seem to be preparing for the Millenium at an early date.

When Congress comes together next Wednesday look out for flights of oratory and futile attempts to wrestle with the tariff laws. The first fight will come over the wool bill. This will furnish talk for some months. Then will follow other tariff tinkering, but on the eve of the Presidential election there is not much likelihood of anything drastic being done.

A man in Providence has brought a peculiar suit in the Superior Court. He rushes up to a house, pulls the bell violently, breaks the wire, falls off the steps, breaks a wrist and now sues the owner of the house for damages. It would not be supposed that any Court in the land would give a man damages under the circumstances, and the wonder is that any lawyer could be found to take such a case.

The State is to be divided this winter into three Congressional districts, as under the new apportionment act Rhode Island will get three congressmen instead of two. The Providence Journal has discovered that the city of Providence is to be divided into three parts and a part put in each district. By this it sees a chance that that city may furnish all three of the Congressmen. Perhaps! But it is just as likely that it may furnish neither.

Block Island men have again made a record for bravery in the face of overwhelming danger. Their gallant deeds during the bitter day when the steamer Larchmont went down are not yet forgotten, when the country rings with the daring rescure of nine men of a wrecked schooner. In the face of what seemed almost certain death Captain William Teal and a carefully picked crew from the three life saving stations went out in their small boat and brought back every man. When deeds of daring are to be done Block Island men are never found wanting.

In view of some recent votes in the National House of Representatives appropriating vast sums of money for pensions and the intention to appropriate eighty millions for roads and a large sum for public buildings, an extract from the Democratic platform of 1908 may be interesting reading. It says: "We denounce the needless waste of the people's money. We demand that a stop be put to this frightful extravagance, and insist upon the strictest economy in every department compatible with frugal and efficient administration." We presume that they think the proper time to practice economy is when the other side is in power.

Presidential Prognostications.

A writer on this subject says: Much is written and spoken these days of the hopelessness of the situation from a Republican viewpoint, but the fact must not be overlooked that Bryan is on his way home from his cruise and his utterances at the Jackson Day banquet are being looked foward to with intent and concern. Republicans loudly assert that no one person has done more to make Republican success sure than he. What part he is to take in the coming campaign can only be conjectured. It is surely expected that he will vigorously assert himself and will throw his influence overwhelmingly against the conservative wing of his own party as typified by Underwood and Harmon.

The two-thirds convention rule is still in vogue and it is foolish to minimize Bryan's strength when this is remembered. As Roosevelt is regarded the greatest individual force in the Republican party, so is it equally true of Bryan's influence in his own. Wilson has certainly lost ground of late, but who is the gainer thereby is open to dispute. So far as Underwood or Clark are concerned much depends on this session of Congress. Harmon is active and strong, and gaining ground. With a two-third nomination rule prevailing, and with the certainty of Bryan participating strongly in the choice of a Democratic standard bearer, there is a good prospect of a dark horse looming up. With the working out of present problems goes the possibility, even the probability of a serious split which may materially alter the results on election day.

There is much talk of Republican dissension, of the impossibility of Taft carrying this state or that, of the tremendous strength of La Follette and of the ever present possibility of a stampede to Col. Roosevelt. As to La Follette, there is little to indicate that he has ever a chance of carrying off the nomination prize. The movement for Roosevelt's nomination in spite of his repeated requests of his friends and admirers to desist, is great. Probably the safest prognostication now is that Taft will be renominated, but the opinion is prevalent that the delegates, or at least, a majority of them, will not be so bound by pledges that they cannot do as to them seems best when the convention meets.

Wise Economy.

The Postmaster General has made great saving to the country by sending the magazines which are padded to an enormous extent with advertisements, by fast freight, on the long distance places. In fact so well has he managed this part of the mail carrying business, that for the first time in history the Post Office department shows a reserve instead of a deficit. The Postmaster General states that the Government lost seven cents a pound on all second-class matter transported from New York to the Pacific coast by mail trains in 1907-1908, but that since early this year, when the fast freight rule was enforced on certain periodicals issued at intervals of a week or more, a saving of $1,400,000 has been made.

He proposes to extend this fast freight service still further and expects to make a saving thereby of $6000,000, annually. If now the Government will be wise and use that saving in giving the people penny postage the Postmaster General will earn the benedictions of the people generally.

Monetary Districts.

National monetary commission has determined general outlines of 15 districts into which it is proposed to divide United States for Aldrich plan. Although one-fifth of banking power is in New York, all eastern states will form only two districts. New England will constitute one district, the South four, the middle west four and the Pacific coast states four. As 80 of the 45 directors of national reserve association will be elected by districts, this is regarded as advantageous to smaller banks.

Democratic leaders of House have practically agreed upon an investigation of the "Money Trust" in conjunction with investigation of "Steamship Trust." Representative Lindbergh has received letter from Samuel Untermyer saying that "Money Trust" is the "greatest peril that confronts the country," and no time should be lost in starting a probe.

Public benefactions in United States in 1911 are estimated at $150,000,000, against $125,000,000 in 1910 and record total of $175,000,000 in 1909. Since 1900 aggregate is $1,103,000,000. Carnegie has this year given about $40,000,000, bringing his score to $221,000,000. John D. Rockefeller's public gifts in 1911 have not exceeded $8,000,000.

Potato production in the United States fell off 59,000,000 bushels this year, but the crop brought $59,000,000 more than in 1910. The man with the market basket was prepared for this news.

Nuisance.

"Our schools," protested the great man, "are not practical in the education they give to youth." The company signified in various ways the assent which as a matter of course was always forthcoming.

"Not practical," repeated he whose merest nod was enough to cause the bourses of the world to tremble. "Why, for instance, don't they pay more attention to the training of the memory? Is there to be no end of the nuisance of a man of affairs having always to take the advice of counsel before he knows what to remember?" —Puck.

New Haven's Changes.

Recent developments, of which the exchange of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company's controlling interest in the New York, Ontario & Western for the New York Central's interest in the Rutland Railroad was only one item, would indicate that the New Haven's management has determined upon a policy of confining its activities within the New England field and knitting them more closely to railroad and trolley transportation. In addition to the Ontario & Western deal, it is reported that the electric and gas interests acquired some years ago, when the New Haven leased the Connecticut Railway & Lighting Company, are to be transferred to an organization representing the United Gas Improvement Company of Philadelphia, while another arrangement of considerable significance is the proposed sale to the Eastern Steamship Company of the New Haven's coastwise steamship lines. These latter comprise the Metropolitan Steamship Company, operating freight vessels between New York and Boston, and the Maine Steamship Company, operating between Maine seaports, Boston and New York. A reincorporation of the Eastern Steamship Company, with an enlarged capital of $6,150,000 stock and an authorized issue of $11,500,000 5 per cent. bonds, is proposed to effect the consolidation plan. The reasons impelling the New Haven Company to part with these water lines are described as both legal and practical, there being some question as to its ability under the law to operate both rail and water lines, while, on the other hand, the success of its operation of the latter has been doubtful.

R. I. Coal.

The stock of the Rhode Island Coal Company declined on Tuesday to 80 cents a share. It was put on the market a few years ago at $10 a share and sold considerably higher than that figure. In answer to a dispatch as to what is the matter Superintendent Johnson at the mine in Portsmouth wired:

"Everything rosy here. Full complement of 240 men employed. Output between 200 and 300 tons daily. Company giving preference in operation to development work. Mine has 2,000,000 to 4,000,000 tons of coal proven and opened. Output will increase as development progresses, and nothing unfavorable has been encountered. 1000 tons per day in due time is easy."

MIDDLETOWN.

A Christmas recess will be taken by St. Columba's Guild until the latter part of January, when the annual meeting will be held.

Mr. Harold Arrowsmith, of St. George's School, a lay reader, is supplying through the winter at the Episcopal chapel at Prudence Island.

The Methodist Episcopal church and St. Columba's held their Christmas tree festivals on Saturday evening last. This was a disappointment to many, for the congregations often interchange in gatherings of a social nature. At the former church an elaborate program of songs, exercises, recitations and dialogues was given by the young people under the direction of Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham. Following a musical dialogue in which Santa Claus (William Tabor) took part, he distributed the gifts from the tree. The church decorations were most extensive and by far the most attractive ever seen in this parish. A committee, comprising Rev. E. E. Wells, Mr. E. Robert Grinnell and Mr. Alden P. Barker, secured a great quantity of holly and "creeping Jenny" in Tiverton and these were arranged with excellent effect.

At the Berkeley Parish House the exercises were somewhat of a religious nature, and were conducted by Rev. Latta Griswold. Carols, hymns, a reading from St. Matthew, and prayers were followed by a short program of recitations and music by the children, which was arranged by Mrs. J. Willis Peckham. Mr. Edward P. Lake, the Chapel organist, conducted the music and was assisted at the piano by his elder daughter, Miss Elsa Lake, violin, who afterward played for the informal dancing. The exercises closed with an address by Rev. John B. Diman, after which Santa Claus (Mr. Harold Arrowsmith) distributed the gifts, and ice cream and cake were served, also cornucopias of candy. Mrs. Robert Patterson was in charge of the gifts and Mrs. J. Overton Peckham of the refreshments.

A pleasing Christmas concert was given on Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal church by the ladies' quartette and a male trio from the church. Rev. Mr. Wells gave two readings, "A Babe is Born" and "The Bells of Moscow." Scriptural selections and a reading by Miss Ethel Cummings, "The Wonderful Star," comprised the exercises, which were well attended. The piano was used instead of the church organ, Miss Sadie E. Peckham presiding.

A morning service was held on Christmas Day at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, Rev. John B. Diman being the preacher. There was a celebration of Holy Communion by the rector, Rev. Latta Griswold. Rev. Mr. Diman left for Providence in the afternoon where he will spend the holidays with his sisters, the Misses Louise and Emily Diman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Hughes entertained extensively on Christmas Day. The dinner decorations were unique, being designed in remembrance of their absent rector, Rev. F. W. Goodman, who is spending the year in missionary work in Alaska. The centre piece was an Alaskan Mission House in miniature, covered and surrounded with cotton batting snow and evergreen trees. Santa Claus in his reindeer sledge was just driving up to the door, loaded with bundles. Narrow ribbons extended from beneath the center piece to each plate where Christmas place cards bore the name of the guest. Souvenirs were attached to the ribbons. A portrait of Mr. Goodman rested against the mission house. An extended variety of Christmas gifts were distributed. During the day Mrs. Hughes' son, Mr. Harold Savage, of Newport, picked a bunch of violets outdoors. Mr. Charles Hughes and family, of Newport, were guests for the day.

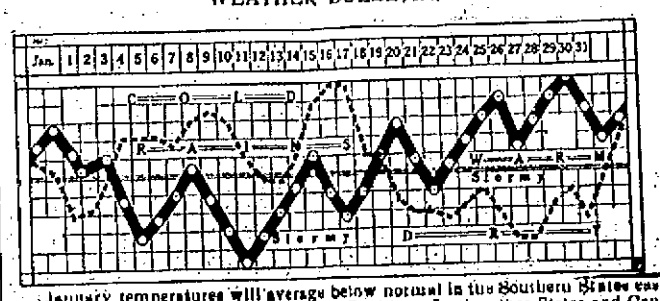
Among the former Middletown residents who returned for Christmas were Mrs. Karl M. Stone and her sister, Miss Elsie Barker, of New York, who were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashton C. Barker; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Congdon, of North Adams, Mass., guests of Mr. Congdon's uncle, Mr. Scott Barker; Mr. Lester Albro, of Brooklyn, N. Y., guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Albro;

Honest tea is the best policy

LIPTON'S TEA

OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

WEATHER BULLETIN.



January temperatures will average below normal in the Southern States east of the Mississippi River and west of the Rockies. In the other States and Canada east of Rockies it will average a little above normal. Precipitation will be deficient except above normal near a line from Milwaukee to Pittsburg, Raleigh, Charleston, S. C., Jacksonville, Florida to Tampa. Dry in Cuba. Coldest part of January, near 11th and warmer toward the last and first parts of the month. Most precipitation first half month. Most severe weather near 11th and 25th. Not many sun spots. Good winter grain cropweather.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above trebel line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below trebel line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it becuse wether sea ures move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Dec. 28, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent December 29 to January 2, and January 1 to 8, warm waves December 28 to January 1, and January 2 to 4. Cool waves December 31 to January 4, and January 5 to 7. This weather seems to start in and end with moderate temperatures. But in locating any weather feature it is best to trace the warm wave, the disturbance and the cool wave across the continent and then you can judge as to where to locate each feature. These bulletins speak to three millions of widely scattered people every week and to understand the forecasts each reader must make some effort, give some study, to the subject.

The cool wave, following disturbance to cross continent January 1 to 5, is expected to inaugurate a spell of cold weather that will cover about two weeks with more than usual precipitation much of which will be in the form of snow in northern sections. Probabilities are favorable to winter storms of a little more than usual severity to cross continent January 3 to 7.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about January 5, cross Pacific slope by close of 6, great central valleys 7 to 9, eastern sections 10. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about January 5, great central valleys 7, eastern sections 9. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about January 6, great central valleys 10, eastern sections 12.

This will be a cold storm with much snow in northern sections and much cold rain in the south. The storms will be of more than usual severity. Crop weather December 30 to middle of January will be favorable to winter grain particularly east of meridian 90. Probably not enough precipitation west of meridian 90 for winter grain. The spring wheat sections east of Rockies are well fixed for the coming crop because the soil was wet when frozen last fall. Indications are that New England will have a shortage in precipitation for January.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Percival Grinnell and two sons, of Wakefield, R. I., and Mrs. Clara B. Grinnell and her daughter, Miss Clarabell B. P. Grinnell, of Providence; Lewis Eugene Peckham, of Jamestown, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Clarke Peckham, who had a very large gathering on Christmas Eve.

Board of Aldermen.

There was a special meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, when a few bills were approved and other routine matters were considered.

The petition of Mary Gallagher for damages for injuries received by a fall over a step on upper Thames street was taken up, and the written opinion of the city solicitor was read. He believed that the city would be held liable for the injuries sustained by the petitioner. After some discussion as to the amount that she should receive the board voted to pay her $700 in full settlement of her claim.

The case of William H. Hayes, who claimed to have received injuries from a fall on Long wharf was next taken up. Alderman Mahoney objected to giving this petitioner anything, as he did not think the city was liable in this case, as there was no reason for him to fall if he had used proper care. A motion was made to pay Hayes $600 and it was carried, Alderman Mahoney voting in the negative.

There was some talk about the junk law, a dealer coming before the board with a complaint that a wholesale dealer from Boston who had come down to buy his junk had been arrested and fined for dealing in junk without a license. The board referred the matter to the city solicitor for an opinion, to be ready Thursday evening.

At the meeting of the board on Thursday evening City Solicitor Sullivan ruled that anybody who purchased junk in Newport must have a license from the board of aldermen, regardless of whether he purchased only from dealers. This provoked considerable discussion, but as that was the way the ordinance read nothing could be done about it. Only routine business was transacted at the meeting, and adjournment was taken until next Monday.

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

STANDARD COURSES IN

Agriculture
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Applied Science
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SHORT COURSES (Two Years) in

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Free Tuition. Excellent Equipment.
Board $3.75 per week; lodging, heat, light, 34 cents per week.
Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. Location beautiful, healthful and accessible.
Address STATE COLLEGE,
7-23.tf Kingston, R.I.

On Dec. 1 the Panama canal was four-fifths excavated. Remaining 89,669,715 cubic-yards will be removed within next year.

Weekly Almanac.

DECEMBER 1911 STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Mora	Water Eve
30 Sat	7 13	4 20	1 28	7 36	3 14
31 Sun	7 14	4 21	2 17	8 22	4 10
1 Mon	7 15	4 22	3 04	9 26	4 45
2 Tues	7 15	4 24	4 17	10 19	5 48
3 Wed	7 15	4 24	5 35	11 12	6 40
4 Thur	7 16	4 25	rises	7 01	7 31
5 Frid	7 15	4 26	5 45	7 56	8 22

Full Moon, 4th day, 8h, 30m., morning
Last Quarter, 11th day, 2h. 45m., morning
New Moon, 19th day, 6h, 10m., morning
First Quarter, 27th day, 3h, 51m., morning

Deaths.

In this city, Dec. 28, Charles J. Schultz, age 57 years.

In this city, 28th inst., at her residence, 19 Warner street, Nora, wife of Patrick Sullivan.

In this city, 27th inst., John D. Curran, of 18 Washington square.

In this city, 27th inst., Florence Mitchell, daughter of Frank J. and Annie Rose, aged 1 year and 18 days.

In this city, Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1911, Annie Rutherford Morgan, daughter of the late Rev. William F. Morgan, D. D., and widow of Paul Dahlgren.

In Tiverton, 28th inst., John McElvis.

In Providence, 26th inst., Linnie May, wife of Alfred S. Clarke; In Providence, 27th inst., Anna M., widow of Samuel Colburn; In Providence, 27th inst., Alisa Harris, son of E. Francis and Lena A Crowell, in his 25th year; In Providence, 27th inst., Mary K., widow of John A. Gresue of West Greenwich, in her 77th year; In Providence, 27th inst., Roy B. Nichols.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

31 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1887
He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.
Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury

COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

BIG SHAKEUP IS ABOUT DUE

Sensations Promised in Government Printing Office

ALWAYS HOTBED OF TROUBLE

Now Discovered That Theft of Expensive Leather Used in Bindery Has Been Going on For Long Time —Investigation by Congress Probably Will Result in Complete Reorganization of Mammoth Institution

Washington, Dec. 28.—One of the most sensational investigations of the season is promised soon with respect to the conduct of the government printing office. It is foreshadowed in the fact which has just become known that wholesale stealing of the expensive leather used in binding has been going on for a long time and that six employes already have been discharged, but it is known also that the congressional commission to investigate the bureau has in hand much more evidence of wrongdoing of the same kind.

This, it is said, will lead not only to many discharges and a more or less complete reorganization of the force, but has decided the commission to investigate the mammoth government printing office from top to bottom.

The bureau always has been a hotbed of trouble, due to the existence of factions among the employes, each pulling against the other, some of them organized on union and non-union lines, and others representing the "office" and "non-office" crowd.

About four years ago Samuel B. Donnelly succeeded E. B. Stillings as public printer and few of the troubles of the great establishment have come to public attention. In the present case the employes not only stole the leather but, with their remarkable skill and excellent tools, made it up into novelties, which they had been selling at high prices.

Congress authorized to look into the affairs of the government printing office a special commission consisting of Senators Smoot of Utah, Page of Vermont and Fletcher of Florida, and Representatives Barnhart of Indiana and Focht of Pennsylvania. This comission has been working steadily, with headquarters at the Capitol, and is now determined to make a thorough job.

PARDON REFUSED MORSE

President Concludes That Action is Not Necessary at Present

Washington, Dec. 26.—For the third time President Taft has denied a pardon to Charles W. Morse, the New York banker now serving a long-term sentence in the federal prison at Atlanta.

The president received from Atlanta the report of army and civilian surgeons upon Morse's condition. He immediately summoned Surgeon General Stokes of the army, Surgeon General Torney of the navy and Captain Delaney, the White House physician, to the executive offices.

At this conference the report from Atlanta was carefully considered and the conclusion reached that Morse's illness would not justify a pardon at this time.

RHODE ISLAND COAL DROPS TO 47 CENTS

Stock at One Time Sold as High as $12.50 a Share

Boston, Dec. 28.—Rhode Island coal stock, originally promoted by Henry M. Whitney and in which Governor Foss held a large interest, yesterday slumped to 47 cents, the lowest point ever reached by the stock, which sold as high as $12.50 in 1909. This represents a shrinkage in market valuation of about $4,890,000.

Heavy liquidation from some mysterious source created much excitement on the curb and caused renewed talk of the split between Governor Foss and Whitney, which has widened since the latter refused to support the governor for re-election.

Additional interest was added to the situation resulting from the slump when Foss asserted in answer to queries that he was no longer a large shareholder in the Rhode Island Coal company.

OUTSTUDYING AMERICANS

Rapid Strides by Foreign-Born Children in Public Schools

Harrisburg, Dec. 26.—Warning that children of foreign-born parents are outstripping American boys and girls in the public schools of the state is contained in the annual report of Dr. Schaeffer, state superintendent of public instruction. Schaeffer's unfavorable contrast between the attitude of American children and those of foreign-born parents is drawn in the following paragraph:

"Children born of foreign parents realize the advantages thus placed within their reach. Many of them study with a zeal and earnestness which will make them winning competitors alongside of American youth, who waste their time at social functions and in the gratification of self, instead of practising the self-denial which lies at the foundation of all true success."

BUTCHERED IN COLD BLOOD

Persian Women and Children Not Spared by Russians

BOTH SIDES LOSE HEAVILY

Conditions at Tabriz Reported to Be Appalling—Russia Gives Notice That It Will Take Justice Into Its Own Hands, Giving a Lesson to Be Long Remembered—National Council Is Dissolved

Teheran, Dec. 26.—The national council, which has stood firmly for the retention of W. M. Shuster, the American treasurer general, and for resistance to Russian aggression, has been ordered dissolved by Regent Nazir-el-Mulk. Troops have been posted about the parliament building by the war minister to prevent the deputies from entering.

Russian losses are declared to have been very heavy in the two days and more of fighting, especially at Tabriz. The vice governor of Tabriz has telegraphed that conditions there are appalling.

"I swear before God," he telegraphs, "that innocent women and children are being butchered in cold blood." After saying that 500 Persians have been slain there, he adds: "The Russians ignore our overtures for the cessation of hostilities."

In ordering reinforcements from the Caucasus to Tabriz, the director of the Persian department of the Russian foreign office declared:

"Russia will take justice at Tabriz, Resht and Enzeli into her own hands and show no mercy to the fidais and revolutionary dregs who are shedding Russian blood. The lesson which we intend to give will long be remembered."

The Russian permanent detachment outside of Tabriz, 600 strong, has occupied Basmendj, on the Kasgin road. They have been unable to communicate with the small Russian legation guard within the city. Orders have been given for the Russians not to reply to the sniping by the fidais, who are entrenched in the battered citadel.

Conditions have become more quiet at Resht and Enzeli. Among the Persians killed at Resht has been Governor Zagirdle's son, a well known revolutionist.

The Russian reinforcements from Djulfa to Tabriz are making slow progress. Colonel Knigge, commanding the permanent detachment, has telegraphed here that he can reach Teheran in six forced day marches.

The cabinet yesterday afternoon notified W. M. Shuster, the American treasurer general of Persia, of his dismissal from office. This follows the decision of the national council and the ministry to submit to the demands contained in the Russian ultimatum. The cabinet intimated to Shuster that they would communicate to him later their plans concerning the turning over of his accounts.

RUSSIAN RULE FOR PERSIA

Foreshadowed In Semi-Official Statement at St. Petersburg

St. Petersburg, Dec. 29.—The appointment of a Russian governor and chief of police for the city of Tabriz in Persia and the assumption by the Russians of the financial control of municipal affairs there, together with the institution of exclusively Russian courts of law, is foreshadowed in the semi-official Novoe Vremya.

Wholesale arrests and trials by court martial of participants in the attacks on the Russian troops are to take place, while the constitutionalists are to be disarmed and stern measures taken for the re-establishment of order in the northern parts of Persia, where many of the towns are already occupied by Russian troops, including Enzeli, Resht, Julfa and Tabriz.

KNOCKS OUT GRIZZLY BEAR

Hunter Declares He Accomplished Feat With His Fist

Boulder, Col., Dec. 28.—William Smith of Cheyenne, N. Y., who has been on a hunting trip in the Rocky mountains, returned here with a thrilling story of an encounter with a grizzly bear.

Smith declared he saved his life by killing the bear by a terrific blow with his fist. The bear weighed 260 pounds, according to Smith. The hunter wore brass knuckles.

New Haven Wants Another Road

Albany, Dec. 29.—A petition was filed with the public service commission by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company for authority to purchase the shares in the capital stock of the Rutland Railroad company, now controlled by the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad company.

Charged With Murdering Son

Bath, Me., Dec. 29.—The Sagadahoc county grand jury returned a murder indictment against Mrs. Mildred I. Keefe of this city, who, it is charged, drowned her infant son, Martin H. Keefe in a mill pond.

Brings Greeting From Mikado

San Francisco, Dec. 29.—Dr. John W. Hill, pastor of the Metropolitan temple in New York and president of the International Peace Forum, has arrived here from the Orient, where he engaged in a peace propaganda. He had an audience with the Japanese emperor and is conveying a cordial greeting from him to President Taft.

SAYS HE WILL TELL ALL

Stranger Had Suitcase Full of Dynamite In Non-Union Town

Pittsburg, Dec. 28.—"I'm going to clear myself. I will not take all the blame for this, and the rest of them will have to take their medicine along with me," is the utterance credited to George Bridges, a stranger arrested at Monessen, Pa., while carrying a suitcase containing seventy-two sticks of dynamite and a roll of fuse.

Bridges weakened under the police sweating to which he had been subjected, and, according to the authorities, declared he would make a clean breast of it when taken before a magistrate for examination.

Little is known of the man. He appeared at Monessen several weeks ago. Eight thousand non-union men are employed in the mills of the town. Their holiday pay was $227,000.

REYES' FATE IN DOUBT

Belief That Rebel General Will Be Exiled to Europe

Mexico City, Dec. 28.—The fate of General Reyes, who surrendered Monday, after his failure to stir up a rebellion, is in doubt. While many believe that he will be condemned to death, a high military authority is quoted as saying that Reyes will not even be sentenced to imprisonment for sedition, nor will he be extradited to Texas for trial for violating the United States neutrality laws.

General Reyes, this man believes, will be exiled to Europe and kept under military espionage. It is understood that President Madero is disposed to have him treated leniently. A term of imprisonment, it is said, would be equivalent to a life sentence, as the general is 74 years old.

WINS SCHOOL DEBATE BY WHISKY EXHIBIT

Schoolboy Startles His Audience In a Prohibition State

Atlanta, Dec. 27.—The production of a flask of whiskey by a student at the boys' high school during the course of a debate on the subject, "Resolved, that Georgia's present prohibition law should be repealed," had a potent influence in persuading the judges to grant a decision in favor of the affirmative.

L. A. Pinkussohn, the leader of the affirmative, was striving to convince the judges that the prohibition law was a failure, and that it was not being enforced and could not be. He charged that it was being violated every day, and, as proof of his statement, startled the large audience of students and parents by pulling from his pocket a flask of whiskey, which he dramatically waved before them, exclaiming:

"This flask was purchased by me, a minor, a student of the boys' high school, within a stone's throw of where I am standing."

PROPERTY WORTH $250,000

Accumulated by Old Policeman Who Is About to Retire

Philadelphia, Dec. 29.—George W. Cromwell, believed to be the wealthiest policeman in the country, at present a house sergeant on the local force, will retire on Jan. 1, after forty-nine years in service. His average salary during those forty-nine years has been less than $1000 per annum, and he will retire with more than $250,000.

Cromwell, who is 71, declares he has made his money in real estate investments, purchasing property years ago in West Philadelphia, when that section was miles from the city proper and it looked as if Philadelphia never would reach out thirteen miles from the city hall.

MUST DIE IN CHAIR

Commutation of Murderer Phelps' Sentence Is Refused

Boston, Dec. 28.—The governor's executive council refused to commute the sentence of death imposed on Silas N. Phelps to life imprisonment. The vote was five to two against the commutation of the sentence, and Phelps will be electrocuted some time next week.

Governor Foss visited Phelps on Christmas day and has been in favor of commuting his sentence. Numerous requests, both for and against commutation, had been received by the members of the governor's council.

GIVE VIEWS ON RICHESON

Clergymen Closeted With District Attorney at Boston

Boston, Dec. 28.—Several clergymen who knew Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson as a student in the Newton Theological seminary and as a pastor of the Baptist denomination, who will testify for the government when he is tried Jan. 15 on the charge of murdering Avis Linnell, were closeted for several hours with District Attorney Pelletier yesterday.

Rev. Dr. Horr, president of the Newton Theological seminary, and Charles S. Pierce of Tyler, Tex., told the district attorney what they knew of Richeson. It is expected that both will throw light on Richeson's relations with Miss Linnell and Miss Violet Edmands, the latter of whom Richeson was to have married on Oct. 21.

Rev. George H. Holt, pastor of the Baptist church at Jamestown, R. I., also told the district attorney what he knew of Richeson's actions.

LEFT TO WILL OF THE PEOPLE

To Them Will Be Submitted Future Rule of China

THRONE AGREES TO SUBMIT

Will Abide by Any Decision Which May Be Reached by National Conference, No Matter What Form of Government It May Choose—Edict Issued After Long Debate by the Manchu Clan

Pekin, Dec. 29.—The throne has agreed to Premier Yuan Shi Kai's suggestion to refer the question of the future government of China to a national conference and to abide by its decision, whatever it may be. It is further stated that the imperial family has decided to leave Pekin.

The decision taken was followed quickly by an imperial edict in the following terms:

"Dr. Wu Ting Fang, the chief of the revolutionary delegates to the peace conference at Shanghai, and others contend that the people of China desire a republic. This question neither the government nor a section of people is able to decide. Therefore a national conference is necessary. The clan agree to let the cabinet inform the revolutionaries and then frame regulations for a conference and arrange for an extension of the armistice. The empress dowager sanctions the calling together of a conference, as she is desirous to avoid bloodshed and to bring happiness to the people of China according to the wishes of the majority."

The dowager empress, Yuan Sui Kai and the Manchu princes of the imperial clan debated yesterday the scheme for calling together the convention. Prince Ching, former premier and minister of foreign affairs, stoutly urged the acceptance of the proposal. Prince Yu Lang, member of the grand council, and Prince Tsai Tao, former minister of war and brother of the present prince regent, on the other hand, strenuously opposed the scheme.

Those among the Manchu princes present who were in favor of the acceptance of the proposition finally prevailed and the decision was reached to leave the settlement of the future form of government in the hands of the delegates selected by the nation.

The cabinet has been instructed to draw up the regulations which shall govern the national convention and to inform the delegates to the peace conference at Shanghai that the throne is willing to abide by the decision of a representative convention, no matter what form of government it may choose.

In view of the activities of the Shanghai revolutionaries, imperial government officials consider it to be doubtful whether the rebels will agree to the long delay inseparable from the calling of a national convention. The action of the throne leaves no room for doubt that the advisers of the regent and the emperor are prepared for abdication should that course prove to be the only way of settlement.

HARRIS AND BLANCK FREED

Not Responsible For Fire In Which 147 Lives Were Lost

New York, Dec. 28.—The state failed to fix the blame for the fire of March 25, 1911, in which 147 young shirt waist makers, in a factory on the top floors of the Asch building, were burned, suffocated or driven to jump to their deaths upon the pavements nine floors below.

A verdict of "not guilty" was returned by the jury in the case of Isaac Harris and Max Blanck, proprietors of the factory known as the Triangle Waist company, the only persons indicted for the horror. The jury was out an hour and forty-five minutes.

TO WED NEWSPAPER MAN

Miss Russell About to Make Fourth Matrimonial Venture

New York, Dec. 29.—Lillian Russell, the singer and actress, is engaged to marry Alexander P. Moore, the publisher of the Pittsburg Leader and a power in western Pennsylvania politics. Miss Russell said so at her home over the telephone and then Moore said so over the same telephone. The marriage will take place in May, according to present plans.

This will be Miss Russell's fourth venture, she having been divorced from three husbands.

Steel Men Get More Time

Trenton, N. J., Dec. 27.—An extension of time until Feb. 1 was granted to the United States Steel corporation in the suit of the United States government to dissolve the steel combination under the Sherman anti-trust act.

Trotting Filly Valued at $3000

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 27.—W. T. Griffie has sold the 3-year-old trotter Mora McKinley to J. D. Callery of Pittsburg for $3000.

Canal Zone Law Expanded

Washington, Dec. 27.—President Taft, who makes the laws for the Panama canal zone, has amended a recent executive order regarding the practice of medicine in the zone, so as to explicitly sanction the use of Christian Science and other non-medicinal methods.

PRINCE ADALBERT

Kaiser's Third Son, Who Will Visit Our Country

PRINCE COMING TO AMERICA

Kaiser's Son Adalbert, a Clever Naval Officer, Will Look Us Over

New York, Dec. 29.—The third son of the kaiser, Prince Adalbert, will visit the United States during 1912. Among other places, Boston is to be one of the stopping places on his tour.

It is said that the prince will probably follow in the footsteps of his uncle, Prince Henry of Prussia, as the commander-in-chief of the imperial fleet. He is already expert in the torpedo arm of the service, and is well known as a clever naval officer.

NEW YORK POST IS "MORALLY OBLIQUE"

At Least That Is the Impression of Colonel Roosevelt

New York, Dec. 29.—Theodore Roosevelt has returned to his attack on The Evening Post. In a statement given to the newspaper men he emphasized his original charge that The Post had knowingly misrepresented the interview he gave a reporter of that newspaper, following the publication of the correspondence between him and George R. Sheldon, treasurer of the Republican national committee, in reference to the Harriman campaign fund.

Mr. Roosevelt declares The Evening Post was guilty of "an unpardonable piece of moral obliquity" in suppressing in its published interview a phrase in which he said that he was "substantially" or "in essentials" in accord with Sheldon's explanation regarding the publication of the correspondence.

WHITE LEAVES PRISON

Lawrence's Ex-Mayor, Convicted of Graft, Receives Pardon

Boston, Dec. 28.—William P. White, formerly mayor of Lawrence, who was sentenced to serve three years in jail and to pay a fine of $1000 for graft while holding office, was pardoned by Governor Foss and the executive council. White was sentenced in July of last year.

The charge upon which White was convicted was of conspiracy to bribe former Alderman Legendre in an effort to remove James A. Hamilton as the head of the Lawrence fire department.

When White was found guilty and sentenced by Judge Schofield he was still acting as mayor of Lawrence. A few days later he resigned his office.

KILLS FAMILY AND SELF

Farmer Believed All Eight "Would Be Better Off In Heaven"

Benton, Ark., Dec. 29.—Because he was in "deep despair" and believed he and his family "would be better off in heaven" James Grant clubbed his wife, five children and stepson to death and hanged himself. The children ranged in age from 5 to 13 years.

Hugh Grant, a 16-year-old son, only member of the family alive, discovered the bodies. Grant lived near this town on a farm and was reputed to be well-to-do.

Not After Base In Hayti

Berlin, Dec. 29.—The foreign office denies the statement that Germany is contemplating the establishment of a coaling station in Hayti in view of the opening of the Panama canal.

TWO STRAIGHT FALLS

Gotch Experiences No Difficulty In Getting Away With Munro

Kansas City, Dec. 28.—Frank Gotch, world's wrestling champion, defeated Alec Munro, the English champion, in straight falls here last night. The first fall came in 12 minutes and the second in 8 minutes 5 seconds, each with a half-Nelson and crotch hold.

Gotch had announced that the match would be his final appearance before the public to defend his title.

Newport Trust Company

Condensed statement of condition December 5, 1911.

Loans and Discounts	$803,245 78
Stocks and Bonds	846,982 82
Real Estate and Safe Deposit Vaults	163,000 00
Due from Banks	226,254 58
Due from Treasurer United States	5,000 00
Cash	114,835 41
	$2,159,318 59
LIABILITIES	
Capital	$300,000 00
Surplus and Profits	131,228 96
Deposits	1,728 089 63
	$2,159,318 59

UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY FOR POSTAL SAVINGS FUND.
ANGUS McLEOD, President.
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Vice President.
EDWARD A. SHERMAN, Treasurer.

NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer, beginning June 1st.

S. S. THOMPSON,
172—176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

A Full Line of all the NEW AND Improved Varieties OF VEGETABLE SEEDS FOR SALE BY Fernando Barker.

USE Diamond Hill BIRD —AND— Poultry Grit, FREE FROM DUST. White and Clean, INSURES Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY Newport Compressed Brick Co. Newport, R. I.

5-2-tf

SUED FOR $100,000

Croker and Sons Made Defendants In Breen Alienation Suit

New York, Dec. 29.—Richard Croker, former leader of Tammany hall, and his sons, Richard Croker, Jr., and Howard Croker, were made joint defendants in a civil action begun by John J. Breen to recover $100,000.

Breen married Miss Ethel J. Croker, daughter of the former Tammany chieftain, April 28, 1910, and alleges that his wife's affections were alienated by Croker and his two sons. Breen declares in his complaint that he and his wife lived happily together until the defendants influenced and induced his wife to leave him.

Breen was a teacher of horsemanship when he and Miss Croker were married by a justice of the peace.

THE CAMPAIGN IN OHIO

President Taft Will Take a Hand by Going on the Stump

Washington, Dec. 29.—President Taft has accepted the challenge of the progressive Republicans in Ohio, and it is announced that he will make a trip through the state, speaking in many cities and towns.

Mr. Taft is anxious to offset the effect of the vigorous campaign which Senators La Follette and Clapp are making throughout the Buckeye State. He will open up his campaign in Cleveland on Jan. 29; on the following day he will be at Columbus and on Jan. 31 he will speak at Akron.

Leaves Century Old Widow

Woburn, Mass., Dec. 29.—Edward Bowe, for many years employed at the Merrimac Chemical company in this city, died at the age of 101 years. He leaves a widow who is 100 years old.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.
SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST
—AND—
Dispensing Optician,
Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.
Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel.
W. G. PECKHAM.

1-10-tf

RECORD OF 1911

Events of the Year In Review.

MEXICO AND CHINA UPSET.

Miscellaneous Affairs, Games and Races, and Items of Personal Interest—The Aviation Field—Losses by Accidents and Explosions, Fire and Storms—A Classified Summary.

POLITICAL AND PERSONAL

FEBRUARY.

1. John Graham Hope Horsley Beresford, Lord Decies, married Helen Vivien Gould, daughter of George J. Gould, in New York.
8. The Arizona constitution adopted by popular vote.

MARCH.

1. Senate vote, 46 to 40, declared William Lorimer of Illinois duly elected.
7. President Taft accepted resignation of Richard A. Ballinger as secretary of the interior; Walter L. Fisher of Chicago appointed.
11. United States supreme court affirmed constitutionality of the corporation tax.
21. James Aloysius O'Gorman, supreme court justice, elected senator from New York.

Champ Clark.

APRIL.

6. 62d congress convened; Champ Clark speaker.
American-Japanese commercial treaty ratified.
14. President accepted resignation of Dr. David Jayne Hill, ambassador to Germany.
22. Taft's proposed Anglo-American arbitration treaty unanimously ratified in the Guildhall, London.

MAY.

8. Cabinet form of government adopted in China, with Prince Ching, premier.
9. First court of King George V. held at Buckingham palace.
13. King George and Queen Mary opened festival of empire at Crystal palace, London, their first public ceremony and first of coronation festivities.
15. United States supreme court ordered dissolution of Standard Oil company within six months, declaring it to be a combination in restraint of trade within meaning of the anti-trust law.
21. Peace agreement between the Mexican government and insurrectos signed.
22. Henry L. Stimson took oath as secretary of war, succeeding Jacob M. Dickinson, who resigned on the 12th.
23. House of representatives voted to admit Arizona and New Mexico to statehood.
25. Porfirio Diaz resigned as president of Mexico.
26. Diaz left Mexico secretly and embarked at Vera Cruz for Spain.
29. Supreme court found American Tobacco company guilty of violating Sherman anti-trust act and ordered corporation to dissolve unless reorganized.

JUNE.

7. Francisco I. Madero, director of Mexican revolt, entered Mexico City, populace showering him with flowers.
12. Senate passed resolution for election of senators; 64 to 24.
13. President and Mrs. Taft entertained on silver wedding anniversary.
United States recognized republic of Portugal.
20. King George gave state banquet. Shakespeare ball in Albert hall, London.
21. Judge Lanning, United States circuit court, ordered Du Pont "powder trust" dissolved.
22. King George V. crowned in Westminster abbey; John Hays Hammond represented United States as special ambassador.
24. Imposing international naval review in honor of the king at Portsmouth.

JULY.

12. Edward, eldest son of King George V., installed as Prince of Wales.
Tablet to "Founder" William Penn unveiled in Church of All Hallows, London.
14. Great Britain and Japan signed new treaty of alliance for 10 years.
26. President signed bill for reciprocity with Canada.

AUGUST.

3. Anglo-American and Franco-American arbitration treaties signed by President Taft.
4. Admiral Heihachiro Togo, who led Japan's victorious fleet in the Russo-Japanese war, landed at New York.
8. Admiral Togo visited congress, both houses taking recess to receive him.
John G. A. Leishman appointed American ambassador at Berlin to succeed Dr. Hill.
10. The British house of lords passed the famous "veto bill," virtually surrendering to the house of commons.
13. Senate passed resolution to admit Arizona and New Mexico into the Union.
26. Judge Harvey M. Trimble of Illinois elected commander in chief of the G. A. R.

SEPTEMBER.

6. The kaiser reviewed 99 German warships at Kiel.
8. Col. John Jacob Astor and Miss Madeleine Talmadge Force married at Newport by Rev. Dr. Joseph Lambert of Providence.
11. Canada rejected reciprocity with the United States at its annual election.
19. Italy declared war on Turkey.

OCTOBER.

1. Monarchist uprising in Portugal.
Francisco I. Madero elected president of Mexico.
5. California voted to adopt the initiative, the referendum, the recall and equal suffrage.
11. Anti-Manchu revolt broke out in China.
30. The Chinese throne yielded to national assembly's demand for constitutional government.

NOVEMBER.

1. President Taft arrived in Washington at the close of his western trip.
6. Madero was inaugurated president of Mexico.
12. Yuan Shih Kai became premier of China.
13. Russia sent an ultimatum demanding the dismissal of the Persian treasurer general, W. M. Shuster, and indemnity for war movements within 48 hours.

DECEMBER.

4. First regular session of the 62d congress opened.
13. The fur seal treaty between the United States, Japan, Russia and Great Britain went into effect.
17. Rear Admiral Richard Wainwright, U. S. N., placed on the retired list.

AVIATION

JANUARY.

2. Meet at San Francisco.
14. Eugene B. Ely, Curtiss aviator, flew from the San Francisco aviation field 13 miles to the deck of the United States cruiser Philadelphia and back to the starting point.
24. Philip O. Parmalee with a Wright biplane broke the endurance record by remaining aloft 3 hours [illegible] seconds at the San Francisco meet.

MARCH.

6. Lieut. Bague of France flew over Mediterranean from Antibes, 15 miles from Nice, to island of Gorgona, off Italy, 125 miles, record to date for over-sea flight.
16. First aero war message delivered at San Antonio, Tex., by Lieut. Ben. D. Foulois, U. S. A., who flew 62 miles in 48 minutes.
22. Louis Breguet carried 11 passengers 1 miles in monoplane in France, breaking record to date.
24. Roger Sommer, French biplanist, broke Breguet's "aerobus" record by carrying 12 passengers.

APRIL.

12. Pierre Prier reached Paris after 290 miles monoplane trip from London without stop; time 2½ minutes, then fastest time between those points.

MAY.

10. Lieut. G. E. M. Kelly, United States signal corps, killed at San Antonio, Tex.
15. Speed records with and without a passenger twice beaten in monoplane flights at Rheims. Henry Weymann, American, flew 99.6 miles an hour and Lieut. Fequant, French, 101 miles an hour.
19. Great Britain's first "naval" airship launched.
21. Henri Maurice Berteaux, French minister of war, killed and A. E. E. Monis, premier, hurt when monoplane plunged into crowd at Issy-les-Molineux, France.
25. Lieut. Menard, French aviator, set mark by flying with passenger 373 miles in 9 hours 15 minutes in France.
26. Pierre Vedrines finished first in the Paris to Madrid race, winning $30,000 in prizes.

JUNE.

18. Capt. Princejau, M. Le Martin and M. Lendron, French aviators, killed and 3 injured in Paris to London race.

JULY.

11. Harry N. Atwood reached Washington, having flown from Boston, 503 miles, winning a New York Times trophy and establishing a long distance American record.
17. Ollesingers, Belgian aviator, made a world's record of an uninterrupted flight of 388 miles at Brussels. Previous record held by Tabuteau, 362 miles.
27. St. Croix Johnstone stayed in air 4 hours 1 minute and a fraction, breaking American record to date.

AUGUST.

9. Jules Vedrines flew 430 miles, breaking single long distance flight record to date, at Paris.
12. International meet at Chicago.
15. W. R. Badger of Pittsburgh and St. Croix Johnstone of Chicago killed at Chicago meet.
25. Atwood completed 1,265 mile aeroplane trip from St. Louis to New York, landing at Governors Island after 23 hours 31 minutes actual flying.
26. M. Helles, French aviator, broke the record for a single long distance flight by covering 346 miles in 15 hours at Mourmelon, France.

SEPTEMBER.

8. Alexander Fourny, French aviator, made the record nonstop flight of 447.3 miles in 11 hours at Paris.
8. M. Helles, French aviator, flew 716.36 miles at Etampes in 14 hours 1 minutes.
10. Cromwell Dixon, American aviator, flew over the Rocky mountains, starting from Helena, Mont., winning a $10,000 local prize.

OCTOBER.

2. Cromwell Dixon, first to fly over the Rockies, killed in flight at Spokane, Wash.
7. Lieut. Hans Gericke, piloting the German balloon Berlin II., won the Bennett trophy by covering 453 miles—Kansas City to Ladysmith, Wis.
19. H. W. Gill made a new endurance record by remaining in the air 4 hours 13 minutes and 35 seconds at St. Louis.
Eugene B. Ely, noted airman, killed in flight at Macon, Ga.

NOVEMBER.

8. Lieut. Gavotti, Italian military aviator, dropped grenades upon a Turkish camp at Tripoli, first experiment in real aerial warfare.

C. P. Rodgers.

5. C. P. Rodgers, the aviator, landed at Pasadena, Cal., at 4:04 p. m., ending his Atlantic to Pacific flight of 3,220 miles and making a world's cross country record. He started from New York Sept. 17 at 4:25 p. m.

DISASTERS AT SEA

MARCH.

24. British Columbia steamer sunk in gale off Vancouver island; 26 lost.

APRIL.

10. Steamer Iroquois foundered off Coal Island, British Columbia; 30 lives lost.
17. Spanish steamer San Fernand sank off Finisterre, Spain; 21 drowned.

JULY.

7. The Pacific Coast liner Santa Rosa stranded near Point Arguello, Cal.; 30 lost.

AUGUST.

9. French steamer Emir foundered off Tarifa, Spain; 68 lives lost.

NOVEMBER.

1. The French steamer Djelibah foundered off the Canary islands; 24 persons drowned.
5. The Greek steamer Lordas Byron foundered in the English channel; 22 lives lost.
18. Russian steamer Herrman Lorche, in the North sea; 28 lives lost.

DECEMBER.

7. Belgian steamer Van Dyck wrecked off the Cornish coast; 14 sailors drowned.

GAMES AND RACES

FEBRUARY.

20. C. M. Daniels lowered 200 meter swimming mark at New York Athletic club; time 2 minutes 25¼ seconds.

MARCH.

16. Capablanca beat Vidmar 5½ to 4½ games at San Sebastian, winning first prize in the international chess match.
25. Cambridge won intervarsity sports at Queen's club, London, beating Oxford 5 to 4 points.
28. C. M. Daniels set new world's swimming record, 1 minutes 16 seconds, for 200 meters, in tank at Pittsburgh.
30. Bob Burman drove autocar 20 miles in 13 minutes 11.92 seconds (91.06 miles an hour, a record) at Pablo Beach, Fla.
31. Louis Disbrow at Pablo Beach, Fla., made world auto marks: 50 miles, 37 minutes 23.90 seconds; 200 miles, 2 hours 34 minutes 12 seconds; 300 miles (no previous time for this straightaway recorded), 3 hours 14 minutes 55 seconds.

APRIL.

1. Oxford won 68th annual boat race from Cambridge, breaking Oxford-Cambridge regatta records.
15. William Queal ran 10 miles in 51 minutes 55 2-5 seconds in New York, new world's indoor record.
22. Bob Burman did mile in 25.40 seconds, lowering own world's record, 26.12, made day previous, at Daytona Beach, Fla. He also beat Barney Oldfield's 2 mile record on same course; time 51.25 seconds.

MAY.

13. H. W. Fitzpatrick, president Southern association of A. A. U., walked 75 yards in 11 1-5 seconds, a world's record, at New Orleans.
27. J. P. Jones, Cornell distance runner, broke world's amateur mile record; time 4 minutes 15 2-5 seconds, at Cambridge.
28. Martin J. Sheridan threw discus 141 feet 4½ inches, beating his 1910 record nearly 2 feet.
30. Dan Ahearn added 10½ inches to his world's record in hop, step and jump and hung up 41 foot record for leap in New York.
31. Sunstar won the English Derby.

JUNE.

9. American players won second and decisive international polo match at Meadow Brook, N. Y., defeating English team 4½ to 3½.
17. Martin J. Sheridan hurled the discus 141 feet 8½ inches, beating his May record by nearly 2 feet, at Paterson, N. J.

JULY.

4. Ad Wolgast knocked out Owen Moran in San Francisco in 12 rounds.

AUGUST.

11. Ubian trotted a half mile to wagon in 0:56⅘ at Cleveland, breaking the world's record of 1 minute made by Major Delmar in 1906.

SEPTEMBER.

4. Frank Gotch defeated George Hackenschmidt in world's championship wrestling bout at Chicago, winning two falls, first in 14 minutes 18 1-5 seconds and second in 5 minutes 32 1-5 seconds.
William A. Larned won the national tennis championship, seventh time and fifth successive, at Newport, R. I.
John H. Mooney, New York fireman, reached Oakland, Cal.; having walked from New York in 79 days, winning $10,000.
16. Harold H. Hilton, amateur golf champion of Great Britain, won the American title by defeating its holder, Frederick Herreshoff, at Rye, N. Y.

OCTOBER.

12. De Oro won the three cushion carom championship, beating John Daly, in New York; final score 150 to 146.
21. West Point football team defeated Yale at West Point; score 6 to 0. Brown beat Penn at Philadelphia; score 6 to 0.
22. P. J. McDonald hurled the shot 38 feet 10 11-16 inches at Long Island City, N. Y., scoring a record.

J. F. Baker.

26. Philadelphia Athletics (American league) won the world's baseball championship by defeating New York (National league) at Philadelphia; score 13 to 2. J. F. Baker the star of the series.
29. Matt McGrath threw the hammer 187 feet 4 inches in New York, breaking John Flanagan's record by 3 feet.

NOVEMBER.

4. Princeton won from Harvard at football at Princeton; score 8 to 6. Minnesota defeated Chicago at football at Chicago; score 30 to 0. Carlisle beat Pennsylvania at football in Philadelphia, 16 to 6. Michigan and Syracuse tied at football at Ann Arbor; score 6 to 6.
8. Beatty of Columbia university established a collegiate record by putting a 16 pound weight 45 feet 7.33 inches at New York.
11. Carlisle beat Harvard at football at Cambridge; score 18 to 15. Michigan lost to Cornell at football at Ithaca; score 6 to 0.
16. J. Boulin made a new running record at Paris, covering 6 miles 50 yards (about) in half an hour.
18. At football Princeton defeated Yale, 5 to 3, at New Haven. Harvard defeated Dartmouth, 5 to 3, at Cambridge. Chicago defeated Cornell, 6 to 0, at Chicago. Michigan defeated Pennsylvania, 11 to 9, at Ann Arbor. Minnesota and Wisconsin tied at Madison, Wis., 6 to 6.
25. Yale and Harvard tied, 0 to 0, at Cambridge. Navy defeated Army, 3 to 0, at Philadelphia. Minnesota defeated Illinois, 11 to 0, at Champaign, Ill. Chicago defeated Wisconsin, 5 to 0, at Chicago.
27. Ralph K. Mulford won the Vanderbilt cup auto race at Savannah, covering 291.33 miles in 3 hours 56 minutes.

DECEMBER.

26. Indoor national athletic championship tournament for amateurs in New York.

NATURE'S MOODS

JANUARY.

4. Earthquake in Russian Turkestan wrecked two towns; loss of life estimated at 16,000.

APRIL.

13. Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Oklahoma storm swept; 40 killed, over 300 injured; loss in St. Louis over $2,000,000.

JUNE.

7. Mexico shaken; deaths estimated from 200 to 1,500.

JULY.

1. Beginning of a spell of intense heat throughout the northern and eastern states.
3. New York's hottest day in 13 years.
4. Thermometer 103 in New York, 106 in Topeka; hottest July 4th ever known in New York.
12. Heat most oppressive in Paris in 25 years; thermometer registered 104 in Berlin.
28. Typhoon and tidal wave destroyed 12,000 houses and 500 lives in Japan.

AUGUST.

4. Flood: Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma; damage estimate exceeded $1,000,000.
28. Storm caused 11 deaths and $1,000,000 damage to property in Charleston, S. C.

SEPTEMBER.

10. Revival of volcanic activity in Mount Etna caused a loss of $2,000,000.

NOVEMBER.

11. 11 killed in a cyclone which swept over Rock county, Wis.; heavy damage to property.
12. Cold wave developed in the middle west moved eastward.
15. Severe earthquake shocks throughout Germany and Switzerland.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

JANUARY.

8. The United States supreme court decided the Panama libel suit against the New York World in favor of the publishers.
9. The Carnegie Trust company of New York, holding deposits of nearly $9,000,000, was closed by the state banking authorities.

MARCH.

7. 19,000 United States soldiers, 13 vessels and 2,000 marines ordered to the Mexican border and gulf coast for mimic warfare.
11. Battleship Texas, of Santiago bay fame, sunk by high explosive projectiles in test.
21. Otto Ringling, circus man, died in New York city; aged 52.

APRIL.

10. United States court of appeals reversed the decision fining the boycotters in the celebrated Danbury hat case.
14. President Taft warned the Mexicans that they must not endanger the lives of Americans by fighting on the border.
27. Mrs. Phoebe Wooley Palmiter, daughter of a Continental soldier in the Revolution, died at Brookfield, N. Y.; aged 88.

MAY.

4. Mrs. Julia Murray Barnes, one of the last three surviving Daughters of the Revolution, died at Los Angeles, Cal.; aged [illegible].
6. Mrs. Barney Williams noted old time actress, widow of the popular comedian, died in New York; aged 83.

Madero.

10. Juarez, Mexico, surrendered to the insurrectos after several hours' fighting; losses 150 killed, 250 wounded. Madero, chief of the revolutionists, established provisional capital.
23. New York city's $3,000,000 public library dedicated and opened.
25. Battleship Wyoming, largest in United States navy, launched at Philadelphia.

JUNE.

14. Tablet unveiled in Philadelphia to Betsy Ross, who made first American flag.
19. First remains recovered from wrecked battleship Maine.

JULY.

14. Fete celebrating the naming of America in 1507 held at Saint Die, France.
First cruiser for China's modern navy launched.
18. The annual naval war game began off the New England coast.
21. 50th anniversary of first Bull Run battle celebrated at Manassas, Va.; northern and southern veterans clasped hands on battlefield.

AUGUST.

12. Bennington, Vt., celebrated its formation as a town 150 years ago.
16. Albert Garnier, French billiard champion, died in Paris.

SEPTEMBER.

12. Van Schaick & Co., noted New York stock brokers, failed, owing $3,000,000.
13. Premier Stolypin of Russia, who was shot by an assassin on the 14th, died of his wounds at Kiev.
24. Italy called 112,000 reserve soldiers into the field to invade Tripoli.
25. Bogroff, who shot Premier Stolypin of Russia fatally on the 14th inst, hanged for the murder at Kiev.

OCTOBER.

3. Tripoli bombarded by Italian warships.
4. Italians from the war fleet in the harbor of Tripoli landed and hoisted the Italian flag.
9. Great Britain's largest battleship, King George V., launched at Portsmouth, England.
11. Trial of John J. McNamara in the Los Angeles dynamiting and murder case began at Los Angeles.
14. President Taft broke ground for the Panama-Pacific International exposition of 1915 at San Francisco.
25. Sianfu, ancient capital of China, captured by revolutionists. The Chinese national assembly demanded reforms from the imperial government.
Turks attacked Italian troops in Tripoli, and a massacre of Arabs followed a repulse.

NOVEMBER.

2. President Taft reviewed the great fleet of battleships, cruisers and auxiliary vessels at New York. Over 100 ships were in line.
19. A wireless message was transmitted from Coltano, Italy, to Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, 4,000 miles.
30. Standard Oil trust officially dissolved.

DECEMBER

1. James B. and John J. McNamara pleaded guilty to dynamiting in Los Angeles.
5. J. B. McNamara sentenced to life imprisonment and J. J. McNamara to fifteen years.
8. The Maine wreck investigating board reported: "The injuries to the bottom of the Maine were caused by the explosion of a charge of a low form of explosive exterior to the ship."
12. Durbar of coronation of George V. as emperor of India held at Delhi.

FIRES

JANUARY.

10. The Cincinnati chamber of commerce burned; loss $1,000,000.

FEBRUARY.

5. State capitol at Jefferson City, Mo., burned; loss $1,000,000.

MARCH.

5. Minneapolis, Minn.; loss nearly $1,000,000 by the burning of the Syndicate block.
25. Nearly $1,000,000 loss in Minneapolis.
29. $1,000,000 loss at capitol building, Albany, N. Y.

APRIL.

21. $1,000,000 fire in Buffalo.
30. $2,500,000 loss in Bangor, Me.; 2 dead; business part practically wiped out.

MAY.

16. $1,000,000 loss at Portland, Me., by fire in the residential district.
27. Dreamland, Coney Island's largest amusement park, destroyed; loss $2,000,000; six incubator babies perished.

JUNE.

15. $1,000,000 damage in St. Louis manufacturing center.

JULY.

11. Oscoda and Ausable, Mich., practically destroyed.
23. Fires in the Stamboul district of Constantinople caused a loss of $25,000,000 and left 100,000 people homeless.

AUGUST.

14. Loss of $500,000 by the burning of Chester park, an amusement resort at Cincinnati.

SEPTEMBER.

17. A $5,000,000 fire in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

NOVEMBER.

15. The Eccles building wrecked in Ogden, Utah; loss $750,000.

DECEMBER.

3. The Florence Goldfield mining mill destroyed at Goldfield, Nev.; loss $400,000.

TWO CIDER TESTS.

The First One Was Rather More Convincing Than the Second.

In all glorious New Jersey it is generally admitted there is no cider to equal that of Farmer Marshall. But he is notable for other things besides. It is said that he would very much rather receive than give—in short, that he is a stingy old rascal.

Young Peterson had heard of this, but he was a young man who had considerable faith in his own powers of passing on the gentle hint, and to some sportive companions he had boasted that he would get a drink of cider out of the old man without actually asking for it. As such a thing had never been known to happen in living memory, there were plenty of takers, and the next day Peterson drove over.

"Morning, father," said he. "Fine orchard you have here."

"Aye," said the farmer.

"They tell me, too, that you have a very fine press."

"Aye. 'Tis the best in all Jersey."

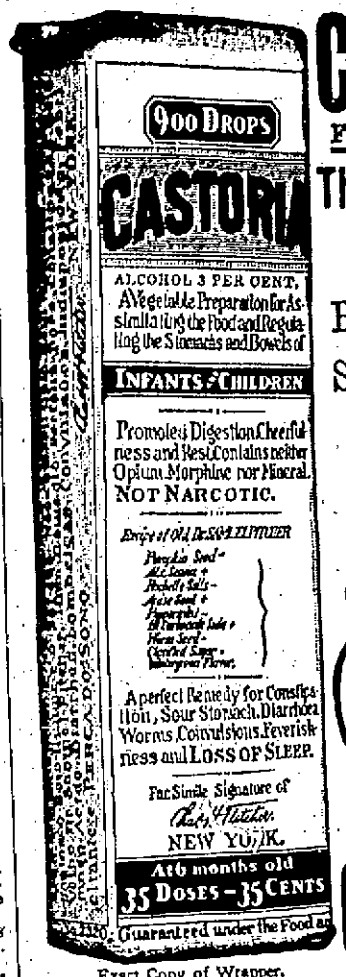
"Pretty good cider you get, I suppose, eh? But I dare say I've tasted better."

"Not in your born days, Tom"—this to his son—"get an' draw a mug o' cider."

The luscious beverage was brought, and with a smile of triumph young Peterson held forth his hand to take it.

But the farmer's hand got there first. He drained the mug and then handed it to the visitor.

"There!" he remarked. "If you think you've ever met the like of that cider just smell the mug!"



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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Good Work.

Edith was light hearted and merry over everything. Nothing appealed to her seriously. So one day her mother decided to invite a very serious young parson to dinner, and he was placed next the light hearted girl. Every thing went well until she asked him:

"You speak of everybody having a mission. What is yours?"

"My mission," said the parson, "is to save young men."

"Good," replied the girl. "I'm glad to meet you. I wish you'd save one for me."

Two Wedding Texts.

John Quincy Adams and John Hancock, "the signer," married two sisters, the daughters of a noted Methodist divine in Connecticut. John Quincy was a favorite with the old people, and Mary's choice was approved by them. So when the banns were published the parent said, "Mary, if you will furnish the text I will preach you a wedding sermon." She was equal to the task and gave the text, "Mary hath chosen the good part, which shall not be taken from her." Needless to say that justice was done to the occasion and the text.

Not so with Margaret, who in the meanwhile was receiving the attentions of her John in a very inexpensive way, as far as her parents were concerned, for it is said that "he never crossed his legs under their festive board." So, when the banns were published she said to her father: "Father, you preached a wedding sermon for Mary. Cannot you preach one for me?" He at first demurred, but at last consented and called for the text, when Margaret, who was equal to the occasion, said, "And John came, neither eating nor drinking, and yet ye say he hath a devil."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Gave Him Due Credit.

Sir James Scarlett, the great English lawyer, when practicing at the bar had to examine a witness whose evidence promised to be damaging unless he could be previously confused. The only

"I HAM," REPLIED MR. TOMPKINS.

vulnerable point of the man was said to be his self esteem.

The witness, a portly, overdressed person, went into the box, and Scarlett took him in hand.

"Mr. John Tompkins, I believe?"

"Yes."

"You are a stockholder?"

"I ham," replied Mr. Tompkins, with a pronounced cockney accent.

Scarlett regarded him attentively for a few moments and then said dryly, "And a very large, well dressed ham you are, sir."

The shout of laughter which followed completely disconcerted Mr. Tompkins, and the lawyer's point was gained.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Spoiled Banquet.

An ambassador in Washington had arranged—the date happened to be Halloween—to give a dinner party to a body of traveling Siamese noblemen. Halloween duly arrived, the dinner

"A RATHER SUPERIOR LOT, SIR."

was duly prepared, but none of the guests turned up. The ambassador was beside himself.

Finally, at 8:30, when all the food was about spoiled, he sent for his butler, a new and rather green hand.

"Wilkinson," he said, "is it possible that none of my guests have arrived?"

"Not one of 'em, sir," the butler answered. "This here ringin' of the bell ye may have heard, sir, has been the work of a cursed lot of Halloween masquerraders, all blackened up and dressed in yellers and reds and silks and satins, fit to kill—a rather superior lot, sir. They come in motors mostly. But of course, in view of the dinner party, sir, I turned 'em away, for all their protests, in short order."—Washington Star.

Where the Money Went.

Mark Twain used to tell a story of two rich unmarried women who were attacked by scruples on the occasion of Sarah Bernhardt's visit to their town. They had always longed to see the great French actress, but the price of the tickets, $25 each, seemed to them a wicked extravagance. After talking it over they decided not to go, but instead to give the $50 to a poor couple of their acquaintance. The recipients went straight away and bought two tickets to see the divine Sarah.

His Compliment.

There was a young minister in Scotland who thought he was very eloquent and who was very ambitious. The young minister asked the old minister to come and hear him preach, and he preached a magnificent sermon. When they returned to the vestry he waited expectantly for some compliment from the old minister, which did not come. The old minister sat with beetling brows, looking at him—those beetling brows for which Dundee and its neighborhood are famous. At last the old minister did break silence and said, "Ah, mon, ye must be a proud mon the day to hae got rid of a' that weary, windy, wasteful trash aff yer stomach."

Putting It Nicely.

There is a good deal in putting a thing nicely. A prisoner was being sentenced at the assizes the other day.

"You have a pleasant home and a bright fireside with happy children sitting around it, haven't you?" said the judge.

"Yes, sir," said the prisoner, who thought he saw a way out of the difficulty.

"Well," said the judge, "if the happy children sit around the cheerful fireside until you return they will stay there just two months."—London Tit-Bits.

OBITUARY ROLL

Harvest of the Grim Reaper In 1911.

ALL SOCIAL RANKS INVADED,

Authors of Note, Famous Artists, Distinguished Statesmen and Scientists, Celebrated Actors and Gallant Soldiers Called From Earth. Long Array of Shining Marks.

OBITUARY

JANUARY.

5. United States Senator Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia, in Washington; aged 70.
10. Sir Francis Galton, noted English explorer and writer, in London; aged 89.
11. Paul Morton, financier, formerly secretary of navy, in New York city; aged 54.
24. David Graham Phillips, the author, in New York city (of wounds received on the 19th); aged 44.
28. Sir Charles Dilke, English statesman, in London; aged 80.

FEBRUARY.

1. Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry, commander of the American battleship fleet on its world cruise, 1908-9, in Washington; aged 63.
4. Gen. Piet A. Cronje, Boer leader in the war with England, in Klerksdorp, Transvaal; aged 76.
9. Rear Admiral Silas W. Terry, U. S. N., in Washington; aged 68.
10. Dr. Edward G. Janeway, noted New York specialist, at Summit, N. J.; aged 69.
13. Gen. Alexander S. Webb, whose brigade held the "bloody angle" at Gettysburg, at Riverdale, N. Y.; aged 76.
14. Rear Admiral Arthur P. Nazro, U. S. N., retired, at Jamaica Plains, Mass.; aged 63.
Rear Admiral W. S. Bogert, U. S. N., retired; aged 74.
26. Frederick Spielhagen, old school novelist, in Berlin; aged 82.
Sam Walter Foss, poet and lecturer, in Cambridge, Mass.; aged 53.
28. Alexander C. Lecocq, composer of "Mme. Angot," "Girofle-Girofla" and other comic operas, in Paris; aged 77.

MARCH.

7. Rear Admiral J. C. Fremont, U. S. N., son of the late Gen. J. C. Fremont, U. S. A., (The Pathfinder), at Boston; aged 65.
15. W. D. Bloxham, ex-governor of Florida, at Tallahassee; aged 76.
Frank Work, capitalist, famous lover of horses, who never entered an automobile, in New York city; aged 93.
17. Frederick Haas, noted German actor, in Berlin; aged 85.

APRIL.

1. Martin Greif, lyric poet of modern Germany, at Kufstein, Austria-Hungary; aged 72.
10. Tom L. Johnson, former mayor of Cleveland, O., noted for his fight for 3 cent railroad fares, in Cleveland; aged 54.

Denman Thompson.

13. William Keith, landscape painter, at Berkeley, Cal.; aged 73.
14. Denman Thompson, the actor, at West Swanzey, N. H.; aged 78.
George Cary Eggleston, author, in New York city; aged 71.
25. Rear Admiral Richard Inch, U. S. N., retired, at Washington; aged 67.
Harry Fenn, artist who made first gift book illustrations produced in this country, at Montclair, N. J.; aged 72.

MAY.

3. Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, author, historian and soldier, at Cambridge, Mass.; aged 87.
20. W. C. Gibson, rear admiral U. S. N., retired, in New York; aged 72.
27. W. B. Baker, ex-congressman and father of rural free delivery, at Aberdeen, Md.; aged 71.
30. Frederick P. Vinton, noted portrait painter, in Boston; aged 65.
29. W. S. Gilbert, dramatic author and libretist, who wrote "Pinafore," "Patience," "The Mikado" and other favorites, in London; aged 75.

JUNE

4. Edward Harrigan, famous old time actor and playwright, in New York; aged 66.
7. Rear Admiral E. D. Roble, U. S. N., retired, veteran who was with Perry in Japan in 1853, in Washington; aged 80.
2. Carrie Nation, temperance champion, in Leavenworth; aged 66.
15. Edward Shippen, rear admiral U. S. N., retired, at Chestnut Hill, Pa.; aged 83.
Prof. Hiram Corson, noted author and educator, at Ithaca, N. Y.; aged 83.
18. James Proctor Knott, ex-governor of Kentucky and noted civil war character, at Lebanon, Ky.; aged 82.
24. Rear Admiral Charles S. Norton, U. S. N., at Westfield, N. J.; aged 75.

JULY.

1. Eugene F. Ware, soldier and poet, at Colorado Springs; aged 70.
7. Gen. Clement A. Evans, ex-commander United Confederate Veterans, at Atlanta, Ga.; aged 77.

AUGUST.

1. Mrs. Belle A. Mansfield, first woman admitted to the practice of law in United States, at Aurora, Ill.; aged 65.
Edwin A. Abbey, American decorative artist, in London; aged 59.
2. Elizabeth Akers Allen, the poet, author of "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," at Tuckahoe, N. Y.; aged 79.
Joseph Parry, Utah pioneer, "the father of irrigation," at Ogden, Utah; aged 86.
3. United States Senator William Pierce Frye of Maine, in Lewiston, Me.; aged 79.
John W. Gates, the financier, in Paris; aged 56.
4. Gen. George W. Gordon, commander in chief of the United Confederate Veterans, in Memphis, Tenn.; aged 75.
11. Gen. A. S. Nettleton, civil war veteran and journalist, in Chicago; aged 73.
14. Maj. Henry Reed Rathbone, a military aid to Lincoln, who grappled with Booth, the president's assassin, when latter had fired his fatal bullet, in Hanover, Germany; aged 72.
21. Gamaliel Bradford, reformer and political economist, at Wellesley, Mass.; aged 80.

SEPTEMBER

1. Gen. Benjamin H. Grierson, noted Federal cavalry raider in the civil war, at Omena, Mich.; aged 85.
6. Katharine Cecil Thurston, English author, at Cork, Ireland.
15. Joel Benton, author, poet and critic, at Poughkeepsie, aged 90.
16. Edward Whymper, artist, author and explorer, noted as an Alpine climber, at Chamonix, France; aged 71.
21. Col. J. J. McCook, last of the "Fighting McCooks" of Ohio, at Seabright, N. J.; aged 51.
23. Charles Battell Loomis, humorous author and lecturer, at Hartford, Conn.; aged 50.
28. Gen. C. F. Manderson, civil war veteran and ex-United States senator, at sea; aged 74.
A. K. Loring, the noted Boston publisher, in Boston; aged 78.

OCTOBER.

2. Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, U. S. N., retired, hero of the arctic and of the naval battle of Santiago, in New York; aged 72.

Admiral W. S. Schley.

14. Associate Justice John M. Harlan of the United States supreme court, in Washington; aged 78.
17. R. K. Munkittrick, author of humorous verse, at Stamford, Conn.; aged 59.
24. Ida Lewis, the lighthouse heroine, at Newport, R. I.; aged 78.
27. Rear Admiral J. H. Sands, U. S. N., retired, a veteran of the civil war, in Washington; aged 68.
29. Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World, at Charleston, S. C.; aged 64.

NOVEMBER.

2. Kyrle Bellew, the actor, in Salt Lake City; aged 48.
8. W. Clark Russell, writer of popular sea tales, in London; aged 67.
9. Howard Pyle, noted artist and author, in Florence, Italy; aged 68.
12. J. L. Carncross, famous old time minstrel, in Philadelphia; aged 71.
24. Marquis Jutaro Komura, Japanese statesman and diplomat, in Tokyo; aged 66.

DECEMBER.

1. Charles Spencer Francis, editor and diplomat, at Troy, N. Y.; aged 86.

ACCIDENTS

JANUARY.

17. An explosion of steam on the United States battleship Delaware killed 5 seamen.

FEBRUARY.

1. 95 killed, hundreds hurt by dynamite at pier 7, Communipaw, Central Railroad of New Jersey; damage exceeded $1,000,000.

MARCH.

15. 18 killed under falling walls in Nashville, Tenn.
25. 146 lost lives in a factory fire at 23-29 Washington place, New York.

APRIL

7. 62 men and boys perished in the Pancoast mine at Throop, Pa.; 128 lives lost in the Banner mines, Alabama.

MAY.

29. Collision on the C. B. and Q. near McCook, Neb.; 14 killed.

JUNE.

24. 17 killed by a boiler explosion on the Mississippi steamer St. Joseph at Berkley Landing, Mo.

JULY.

11. Federal express, Washington to Boston, crashed down embankment at Bridgeport, Conn.; 12 killed, 50 hurt.
15. Explosion killed 21 at Sykesville, Pa.
23. 15 killed and 30 injured on the Bangor and Aroostook near Grindstone, Me.

AUGUST.

25. 30 persons died as result of wreck on Lehigh Valley railroad at Manchester, N. Y.
26. Panic at moving picture show cost 26 lives at Cannonsburg, Pa.

SEPTEMBER.

20. 14 killed by the explosion of a gun on the French armored cruiser Gloire at Toulon.
25. French battleship Liberte destroyed at Toulon by explosion of magazines; 238 killed and 85 injured.
30. Austin, Pa., destroyed by flood due to a broken mill dam; 63 killed, 8 missing.

NOVEMBER.

13. 13 deaths by explosion in the Bottom Creek mine at Vivian, W. Va.

CONVENTIONS

JANUARY.

12. The American Civic federation met in annual session in New York.

APRIL.

17. National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington.

MAY.

1. Sons of the American Revolution in Louisville.
8. National peace conference opened at Baltimore by President Taft.
14. United Confederate Veterans' reunion at Little Rock, Ark. Order of the Founders and Patriots of America in Philadelphia.
24. Congress on international arbitration at Lake Mohonk, N. Y.

JUNE

12. International Woman Suffrage alliance in Stockholm; Mrs Carrie Chapman Catt (American) re-elected president.

JULY.

6. Christian Endeavorers at Atlantic City, N. J.
10. Elks grand lodge at Atlantic City, N. J. National Educational association in San Francisco.
11. Mystic Shriners in Rochester, N. Y.

AUGUST.

14. International Typographical union met in San Francisco.
21. G. A. R. national encampment at Rochester.
31. The Union Veteran Legion met at Pittsburgh.

SEPTEMBER.

12. Governors' conference met at Spring Lake, N. J.
15. The Society of the Army of the Potomac met in annual reunion at Providence.
26. Conservation congress met at Kansas City.

OCTOBER.

9. The National Guard association met at Buffalo.
10. Society of the Army of the Tennessee met at Council Bluffs, Ia.
18. The Military Order of the Loyal Legion met in Philadelphia.
19. The National Woman's Suffrage association met in Louisville, Ky.

NOVEMBER.

5. United Daughters of the Confederacy met in Richmond.
8. American Federation of Labor met at Atlanta.
15. National Good Roads association in Chicago.
20. American good roads congress in Richmond, Va.

DECEMBER.

6. National Red Cross society in Washington. Irrigation congress in Chicago.
6. Rivers and harbors congress in Washington.
11. American Association For the Advancement of Science in Washington. American Historical association and the Political Science association at Buffalo.

Critics.

"Only competent critics can give competent criticisms," said Admiral Mahan, at the Immortal's recent reception in New York. "The ignobler the critic the ignobler the criticism—even of the very finest things—that he will pronounce.

"A man in a bar was praising a famous American journalist, a justly famous journalist, a journalist who gets out a really fine paper.

"'Yes,' the bartender agreed, 'his paper is a good one. It picked two winners last week.'"

"Would you marry a self-made man?" asked the girl who had never even been seriously engaged. "No, my dear, never again," replied the still lovely widow. "They are awfully hard to make over."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Tricking a Game Warden.

When a game warden bought seven pounds of meat and paid a dollar a pound for it he thought he was getting some pretty convincing evidence against a man in Herkimer county whom he supposed to be a chronic violator of the game law. The protector found this particular piece of meat in an icehouse one hot August day, and he spotted it for venison.

"What will you take for that chunk of meat?" he asked the owner.

"That's a tender piece of meat," replied the woodsman, with a wink at the stranger, "and meat is dear way back up here. I wouldn't part with it for less'n a dollar a pound."

"Well, give me a pound."

"Nope; couldn't do that. It would spile the piece for cookin' to do that."

The game warden had to take the whole thing, and he paid $7 for it, satisfied that he had caught one of the worst game law violators in the Adirondacks. Down to Albany he sent the meat for the forest, fish and game commission to analyze to prove it venison. But it wasn't. It was veal. The backwoodsmen tell the story as one of the best jokes ever played on a game protector.—New York Tribune.

The Deadly Parallel.

"The late Justice Harlan," said a Washington lawyer to a Washington Star reporter, "was an advocate of temperance in eating, in drinking, in the use of tobacco, in all things."

"Justice Harlan, praising temperance at a lawyers' banquet, once told a story about a young wife, who said to her husband:

"'Jack, dear, I do wish you'd stop drinking! Every time you are to one of these banquets of yours, you get up the next morning pale and tired, you won't eat anything, you just gulp down nine or ten glasses of water. Do stop drinking, won't you dear? I know its bad for you.'

"'But all great men have been drinking men,' Jack grumbled. 'Look at Webster, look at Poe, look at Charles Lamb, look at Grant, look—'

"'Well,' interrupted his wife, 'you just promise, dear, that you'll quit drinking till you're great, and I'll be satisfied.'"

Willie Used His Eyes.

In his daily half-hour confidential talk with his boy an ambitious father tried to give some good advice.

"Be observing, my son," said the father on one occasion. "Cultivate the habit of seeing and you will be a successful man. Study things and remember them. Don't go through the world blindly. Learn to use your eyes. Boys who are observant know a great deal more than those who are not."

Willie listened in silence.

Several days later, when the entire family, consisting of his mother, aunt and uncle were present, his father said:

"Well, Willie, have you kept using your eyes as I advised you to do?"

Willie nodded, and after a few moments' hesitation said:

"I've seen a few things about the house. Uncle Jim's got a bottle of hair dye hid under his bed; Aunt Jennie's got an extra set of false teeth in her dresser; ma's got some curls in her hat and pa's got a pack of cards and a box of dice behind the books in the bookcase."—Cleveland News.

Man and His Ways.

"The right-thinking negro preachers have no desire for social equality with the whites," declared the white minister on the floor of the church court in concluding his argument against the proposition.

"In co'se we ain't," responded the dusky representative. "We done took the good book fo' what it 'lucidates. Ain't we done been tole the las' is, gwine to be fust and the fust las', which, in fac' is to say the black is gwine to be white and the white black?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Standing Room Only.

The regular umpire was sick, and a kind old gentleman from the country agreed to do the best he knew how. All went well until the fifth inning, when the bases fell, the pitcher got wabbly and put over four wide ones and the batter started to take his base.

"What will we do with the young feller," asked the old man of the pitcher. "We ain't got no place to put him."—Success Magazine.

Too Deep For Him.

Teacher—Knowing the curvature of the distance across Lake Michigan, how would you calculate how far below the horizon a city on the eastern shore, directly opposite, would appear to an observer on this side? Solemn Faced Pupil—I ain't on to Lake Michigan's curves, ma'am, but I think it'd be out of sight.—Chicago Tribune.

Time-Honored Contest.

The man who was passing in the baseball grounds paused interestedly. "What's that row about over by the fence?" he asked of an undersized, spectacled lad who was looking on from a safe distance.

"Sir," replied the boy sedately, "you have no doubt heard of the age old conflict between the haves and the have-nots?"

"Yes," returned the puzzled inquirer, "but what—"

"Well, this is merely a little skirmish between the have-nots and the have-knot-holes."—Life.

A Trifle Withered.

In his native tongue no one could have made more graceful speeches than M. Blanc, but when he essayed compliments in English he was not quite so successful.

"Have I changed in the five years since we met in Paris?" asked an elderly woman who desired above all things to be thought younger, much younger, than she was.

"Madame," said the courtier, his hand on his heart, "you look like a rose of twenty years!"—Youth's Companion.

History Repeats Itself.

"Can't say that the world is getting a bit smarter," asserted grandpa. "My grandson asks me the same silly questions that his father asked at his age."—Lippincott's.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Under the Orator's Spell.

Justice Brewer was once speaking of the oratory John B. Gough. "I would go home after hearing his eloquence thoroughly elated, but when my father or mother asked me what Gough had said I could not tell them for the life of me. I remember once at a Yale commencement along in the fifties, about the time that I was graduated there, an incident illustrating the force of personal magnetism. Gough was to deliver an oration. He spoke, of course, on temperance. There was a distinguished audience. On the stage were many of the venerable, notable men in New Haven of that day. A large space was clear about the table, for Gough liked to walk back and forth as he talked. He described how a drunkard had beaten his wife and came to his climax with, 'Any man who would kick a woman ought to be kicked out of the universe!'

"He emphasized his words with a vigorous thrust of one foot, whereat every person on the stage, intensely wrought up by the orator, likewise kicked outward as did Gough.—Kansas City Journal.

The Kidnaped Brides

In the year 902, according to old custom, all the brides for the year at Venice assembled on St. Mary's eve at the cathedral, taking with them their dowries in small chests. There they awaited their bridegrooms, who followed them, and after mass they were married and received the bishop's blessing. In this year, the sea rovers of Trieste burst in upon the expectant maidens, who were all dressed in white, with hair loosely flowing and interwoven with threads of gold, carried them off to their barks and hoisted sail. The doge of Venice summoned his men to arms, pursued the rovers, overtook them in a creek still known as the Port of the Damsels and brought the brides back in triumph. In memory of this event a solemn procession of twelve young women took place yearly, and the Marian games were observed with great splendor until the year 1379, when they were discontinued in a time of disastrous war.

No Making Up Just Then.

The curtain lecture had finished and Mrs. Garrill, feeling that perhaps she had overdone the matter, began to read little items from the newspaper.

"Ha!" she said. "That's funny, isn't it, George? Here's a man advertises for a silent partner with a thousand dollars."

"Yes," said Garrill. "It's terribly funny. If he'd married you he'd have been darned glad to get a silent partner even if she hadn't a cent."

Whereupon the thermometer got such a sudden jar that it fell from the mantelpiece to the floor.—Harper's Weekly.

Order of Independents.

Larry O'Neil had no love of discipline save as he administered it. When he declined to "line the p'rade," he breathed defiance with every order issued by the military leader.

"Here you! Look out for your feet!" muttered the man next him. "Keep shiep, can't you?"

"Get along wid yer sheeps!" said Larry, turning on him. "I've a shtep of me own, an' I'll take it or lave the p'rade to get on widout me."—Youth's Companion.

The Reverse Order.

"There are times," remarked the general, "when we do not care to have the army in what is usually considered the best trim."

"When is that?" asked the surprised visitor.

"It is not desirable," answered the general, sententiously, "from a courageous point of view, to have it in good running order."

Street Through a Church.

One of the best known instances of churches with streets through them is that of St. John the Baptist's church in Bristol, England. The church is situated right over the ancient gateway into the city on the Avon, and the towering spire, standing high above the neighboring houses and streets, is a remarkable sight as one surveys it from the roadway below.

The Way She Saw It.

"You must not mock people, Hazel. Once upon a time, the Bible says, a crowd of little children mocked a good man named Elisha, and two bears came out of the forest and killed forty-two of them."

"Wasn't that an awful thing for their mothers?"—Newark News.

Time to Quit.

"I used to sing quite a little," said Mr. Cumrox.

"How did you come to quit?"

"I began to take notice that the audience was inclined to appear sad at the comic songs and look tickled at the pathetic ballads."—Washington Star.

Useless Telling.

"You can always tell an Englishman," said the Briton proudly.

"Of course you can," replied the Yankee, "but it doesn't do any good, because he thinks he knows it all."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Soul of the House.

There are big houses and small, handsome and plain, dear and cheap, but every house is like a suit of clothes in that it makes such a lot of difference who is walking around in it.—Life.

"Didn't I tell you that when you met a man in bad luck you ought to greet him with a smile?" said the wise and good counselor.

"Yes," replied the flinty-souled person. "I went even further than that. I gave him the laugh.—Washington Star.

True enough. If she's there, it seems like home; if she isn't it doesn't. No amount of elegance of edifice or furnishings can compensate for her absence. She is the indispensable factor to any home life worthy of the name.—Troy Press.

"Why didn't you go to the polls to vote?" "Well," replied Farmer Corntossel, "after listenin' careful to what the candidates had to say about each other, I concluded neither of 'em was worth hitchin' up a hoss fur."—Washington Star.

Never.

"Never" is a word which is wrongly defined in the dictionary.

In that book we gather the understanding that "never" means not at all, forevermore.

But—

Each day in our broad land young women vow that they will never forgive young men.

Men lift their right hands to high heaven and swear that they will never take another drink.

Husbands promise never to forget to write every day.

Wives promise never to make another extravagant and foolish purchase.

Candidates aver that they will never run for office again.

Women say they will never speak to some one any more.

In all these case "never" means any length of time from one hour to four days.—Life.

What a Jubilee Is.

Some years ago, before Queen Victoria's death, and about the time that the queen's jubilee was to be celebrated, the following conversation between two old Scotchwomen was overheard one day on a street corner in London:

"Can you tell me, wumman, what is it they call a jubilee?"

"Well, it's this," said her neighbor, "When folk has been married twenty-five years that's a silver weddin' and when they have been married fifty years that's a golden weddin', but if the man's dead then it's a jubilee."—London Spare Moments.

Germany's Telephone "Girls."

Telephone "girls" in Germany cannot work after the age of seventy, though they can retire on pension prior to that advanced day. Positions are obtained by civil service examination. The average on entering the business must be near thirty, and, as many remain for life, it would be ungallant to speak intimately of ages. Discharges cannot be effected without considerable red tape. When an operator has worked up to $450 a year and $150 extra for house rent, she stays at that pay until retired on pension.

Her Dear Husband.

"Why," exclaimed a newly married woman to a bunch of friends, "for three months after our marriage my dear husband made me bake hot biscuits for him every meal."

"And yet your husband is a strong, healthy looking fellow," answered her friend, in astonishment. "Doctors say that such a diet is terrible, and"—

"Oh, yes, this husband is healthy. I was referring to my first husband!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Dangerous Wound.

Senator Robert L. (Fiddling Bob") Taylor told about a man in the backwoods of Tennessee who applied for a pension for a gunshot wound. An examining surgeon of the medical board stripped and examined him, ejaculating finally: "Old man, we cannot find a single blemish on your hide. Where were you shot during the war?" The old man said, "Well, gentlemen, I was shot in the substitute."—Leslie's Weekly.

Little Pitcher.

Lady Visiter—I am coming to your mamma's company tomorrow, Tommy. Tommy—Well, you won't get a good supper. Tommy's Papa—Tommy, what do you mean, talking like that? Tommy—Well, you know, pa, you told ma you'd have to get some chicken feed for her old ben party tomorrow.—Baltimore American.

The Widow.

"I noticed as I came in," said the caller to her dear friend the widow, "that you have made a change in your servants. You have a white butler now."

"Yes," sighed the widow, "a white butler, but a negro cook. I go into half mourning this season."—Harper's.

Presumptuous.

Raynor—Think you could improve on the works of nature, do you? Shyne—I know I could if I had the power. I'd make some kind of seed that could be planted on a bald head and grow into a crop of hair.—Chicago Tribune.

Immune.

"Madam, can I sell you a vacuum cleaner?"

"No, sir; we hain't got any vacuums in this house need cleaning."—Exchange.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

A woman seldom appreciates her first husband till she gets her second.

Constipation is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weakening the bowels, but by regulating and strengthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper secretion of bile, when the bowels will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it for any one else.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

Never talk of other people's faults without necessity and avoid those who do.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

A man is only deceiving himself when he thinks he is deceiving his wife.

There are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Called the Californian.

A hotel in Los Angeles is much fancied as a center for tourists, and because of general visiting the management has never driven outsiders away from the big chairs in the lobby.

One by-product was the appropriation of newspapers. If a man left his paper behind while he went to get a cigar or answer a telephone call, that paper was missing on his return.

The suspect, if questioned at all, would always insist stoutly that he had just bought it.

Bill Tuller of Chicago saw his paper in the possession of a stranger in retreat, whom he flagged.

"You have my paper," he said.

"You are greatly mistaken. I just paid for it at the news stand.

Tuller's come-back was in pantomime and artistic. He took the paper from the stranger's hands and pointed to the date line and title.

It was the New York Herald of the '50s.

Long and Short Story Writer.

Which are the great short stories of the English language? Not a bad basis for a debate! This I am sure of—that there are far fewer supremely good short stories than there are supremely good long books. It takes more exquisite skill to carve the cameo than the statue. But the strangest thing is that the two excellences seem to be separate and even antagonistic. Skill in the one by no means insures skill in the other. The great masters of our literature, Fielding, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray and Reade, have left no single short story of outstanding merit behind them, with the possible exception of Wandering Willie's tale in "Red Gauntlet."

On the other hand, men who have been very great in the short story, Stevenson, Poe and Bret Harte, have written no great book. The champion sprinter is seldom a five miler as well.

Poe is the master of all. Poe is, to my mind, the supreme original short story writer of all time.—Conan Doyle in "Through the Magic Door."

Two Can Play.

"Waiter," called the late diner, "there seems to be a dollar on this bill I can't account for."

"Oh, that's just a joke, sir," apologized the waiter, "just a bet the cashier and I have. I'll have it fixed right away, sir."

"What do you mean about a bet?" asked the diner, detaining him.

"Well, sir, I bet the cashier 50 cents you would see the mistake, and he bet you wouldn't, so I win, sir."

"Suppose I hadn't noticed it?"

"He'd have got the dollar, sir."

"Oh, I see. Give me your pencil." And he wrote a few lines on the back of the bill, folded it up and handed it to the waiter. "Take that to the cashier."

The waiter leaned over the cashier's shoulder as he unfolded the paper. It read:

"I'll bet you $5 that when you send this back you don't find me."

And they didn't.—Lippincott's.

His Apology.

A recent refusal by a member of the English parliament to withdraw "one comme" of what he had said about a member of the government recalls the fact that Richard Brinsley Sheridan once declined to punctuate an apology. In the house of commons one day Sheridan gave an opponent the lie direct. Called upon to apologize, the offender replied:

"Mr. Speaker, I said the honorable member was a liar it is true and I am sorry for it."

The insulted party was not satisfied and said so.

"Sir," retorted Sheridan, "the honorable member can interpret the terms of my statement according to his ability, and he can put punctuation marks where it pleases him."

His Inspiration.

"Isn't inspiration a queer thing?"

"I suppose so. What about it?"

"Why, a few weeks ago I had a red-hot squabble with my wife over a dressmaker's bill, and when I came down to the office I was mad enough to chew spikes. Then I sat down at my desk and wrote a little poem on "Help the Erring Brother with a Single Kindly Word—" And, say, those verses, born of bitterness and nourished by anger, have been copied in the leading newspapers all over the country! How's that?"

"Fine. Why don't you improve on the idea?"

"How?"

"Why, get mad enough to beat up your wife, set fire to the house, shoot a policeman—and then write an epic that will go thundering down the ages."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Stitch of Pain.

A stitch is a sharp, spasmodic pain in the muscles of the side like the piercing of a needle and is very apt to be produced if exercise is taken immediately after a hearty meal. This arises because the nervous energy necessary for the proper working of the muscles in exercise is engaged in another direction—namely, in assisting the digestion of the food. Anything that interferes with the proper supply of nervous energy required for exercise, whether it be debility or the process of digestion or exhaustion arising from overexertion is apt to cause this spasmodic pain.

His Long Wait.

The man who had been waiting for a chance at the public phone began to show sign of nervousness.

"Aren't you almost through there?" he demanded of the stranger with the reciever. "You don't seem to be doing any talking."

"No, I ain't through," snapped the other man. "An' the reason I ain't talkin' is 'cause I'm waiting. I just called up a number I wanted an' th' girl said th' phone had been taken out and I'm waitin' for 'em to bring it back."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Jingo—"That new doctor is rapidly becoming popular with the society people, I understand?" Jingo—"Of course, he is. He gives Latin and Greek names to headaches, colds, and the like."—Chicago News.

Mystifying Colloquy.

"Just then the train entered a long tunnel, and"—

"Yer, and Jack"—

"No, he didn't, the stupid!"—Exchange

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1911.

NOTES.

THE RAY FAMILY—Continued.

John (4) Ray of Denston, Yeoman. Gave Thomas Manwoode a quitclaim of land in Glemsford 2 April, 27 Henry VIII. In his will, dated May 28, 1589, proved November 22, 1589, he styles himself John Ray the elder of Denston Yeoman. He mentions his wife Agnes, sons Robert, John and George Ray; and daughters Elizabeth, Anne and Alice. His wife Agnes died of the plague before August 23rd, 34th Henry VIII, as is shown in the case of her son-in-law John Cutter against his brothers-in-law, Robert, John and George Ray. In her will dated June 19, 1589 (proved 16—, 1590), she mentions her sons Robert, John and George and her daughters Elizabeth, Anne and Alice. John Ray was taxed in the Subsidy Roll of 1524 for £45 in goods.

John and Agnes (—) Ray had:

1. Robert (5) Ray born in 1503.

2. John (5) Ray of Cheveley in Cambridgeshire, founder of the "John Ray Grammar School" of Cheveley, ob. s. p. will proved October 23, 1560, married Margaret ——.

3. George (5) Ray of Long Medford, Suffolk, clothmaker, died will proved June 19, 1545, left issue by wife, Elizabeth one son William.

4. Alice (5) Ray married John Cutter and had issue.

5. Anne (5) Ray married —— Scott and had issue.

6. Elizabeth (5) Ray died February 17, 1587, buried in Topsfield Church, Essex, married William Cracherode of Topsfield, Gentleman, Ancestors of Clayton Mordaunt Cracherode Esq., the famous Book and Print Collector of the 18th Century.

Robert (5) Ray of Denston, Yeoman. Born, as appears from the Cutter suit, in 1503, being called 32 years old in 1540. In his will of August 8, 1550, proved January 9, 1551 he mentions his sons John, Robert, Richard and Thomas, his daughter Elizabeth and his wife Joan. He appears to have been the first Protestant of the family as his will is the first that omits a bequest to the altar of Denston Church.

Robert and Joan (—) had:

1. John (6) Ray born 1539, son and heir, of Denston will proved, May 13, 1595 married Elizabeth ——, ancestor of Rev. Clement Ray, Rector of Denston in 1661 and 1662.

2. Robert (6) Ray of Wickhambrook married June 18, 1567 Margery Bigg.

3. Thomas (6) Ray viv. 1568, 3rd son.

4. Richard (6) Ray of Stradishall, Yeoman, buried January 9, 1610, married Mary ——, parents of wife of Rev. John Rogers of Dedham England, whose son, Rev. Nathaniel, was at Ipswich, Massachusetts. The wife of Rev. John Rogers was probably Bridget or Anne Ray.

5. Elizabeth 6 Ray living unmarried in 1550.

Robert 6 Ray of Wickhambrook Yeoman:

Taxed in the Subsidy Roll of 1568 at Denston on £2 in goods. In his will of July 25, 1598, proved September 25, 1598, he mentions his sons Charles, Ambrose, Simon, Thomas, Matthew and John, his daughters Elizabeth, and Judith and his wife Margery. Married at Denston June 18, 1567 Mary Bigg. This entry is evidently a mistake, as she is called Margery in her father's will, her husband's in her entry of burial at Wickhambrook May 11, 1612. By this marriage Robert Ray became connected with important people in the County. Margery Bigg was the daughter of John Bigg of Clare, Yeoman and his wife Agnes Gilbert. In his will of July 8, 1579, proved February 8, 1579-80 he mentions his daughter Margery Ray. He was the son of John Bigg of Glemsford, who made his will Jan. 24, 1539, proved Feb. 26, 1539, and who was taxed in the Subsidy of 1524 on £15.6.8. This name is a very ancient one at Glemsford in Babergh hundred, for in the Subsidy Roll of 1327, William Begge of Villata de Assigtone, Hundred of Babergh was taxed for XVIII d. This William was evidently the direct ancestor of John Bigg of Glemsford.

Returning to John Bigg of Clare the father of Margery, we find that he married Agnes Gilbert, who belonged to the gentle family of that name in Suffolk. The name Gilbert appears frequently in the Suffolk Subsidy Roll for 1327, showing that the family was long settled there. William Gilbert or Gilberd of Clare in Suffolk, Gentleman in his will of 8 June 28 Henry VIII (1536) mentions his wife Margery, son Ambrose, son Jerome, daughters Margaret and Agnes, and his unmarried daughters and John Bigg and his wife Agnes my daughter.

The Jerome mentioned in the above will was found Jerome Gilberd Gentleman, Recorder of the Town of Colchester in Essex and father of the world renowned scientist, William Gilberd M. D. of Colchester, President of the Royal Society of Physicians, and Physician in ordinary to Queen Elizabeth and King James, Gilbert is famous for his discoveries in connection with the loadstone. The pedigree of this family in the Visitation of Essex for 1634 (Har Pub. vol XIII) evidently has a mistake in it, for there he is called the son of William Gilberd, while his monument in the church of the Holy Trinity at Colchester, erected by his brothers Ambrose and William, distinctly names him as the son of Hieronimus Gilberd. The arms given to this family in the Visitation of Essex above cited are: Argent on a chevron between 3 leopards faces azure as many roses of the first.

This connection with the Gilbert Family was evidently highly prized by both the Bigg and Ray Families as henceforth the name Ambrose, a new name to the Rays, appears frequently in both families.

To be Continued.

Corrections.

RAY—In the issue of last week, the note on Nathaniel Ray's will, was misprinted.

RAY—The line "to be continued" should follow the paragraph of the Ray article, beginning 5. Agnes (4) Ray married John Smith of Cavendish in Suffolk, Gentleman."—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6938. STODDARD—Anthony Stoddard emigrated from the west of England, and came to Boston, about 1689. He married, first, Mary, daughter of Hon. Emanuel Downing, of Salem, Mass., and sister of Sir George, afterward Lord George Downing. By this wife, he had three sons. He married second, Barbara, widow of Captain Joseph Weld, of Roxbury, Mass., by whom he had two children. His second wife died about 1654, and he married, third, Christian ——, about 1655, by whom he had ten children. Can any one tell me if the Little Compton family of Stoddards is descended from this Anthony Stoddard?—R. J.

6939. WING—Who was the wife of Matthew Wing, born ——, died about 1614? He was of Banbury, Oxford County, England. His grandson Daniel was of Sandwich, Mass.—W. E.

6940. PERRY—Who was Hannah Perry, born about 1627, married Henry Dillingham of Sandwich, Massachusetts June 24, 1652?—J. W. P.

6941. WEEDEN, BABCOCK—Captain William Babcock, of Westerly, R. I., married Sarah Weeden, daughter of George, probably of Westerly. Who was the wife of George Weeden? What was the ancestry of William Babcock? Where did he obtain his title of Captain? A daughter Sarah Babcock, born 1794, married Moses Norman, I think in 1816. I should be glad for any notes concerning this Babcock family.—E. S.

6942. BEERS—On a tombstone in Haven is the following inscription, to Nathan Beers. Can any one give me his ancestry?

"Here
lies the body of
Nathan Beers
who was born at Stratford & for the last
25 Years of his Life was a respect
able Inhabitant of this Town. He
received a mortal wound in his own
house from a party of the British
Troops in an incursion they made to
this place July 5th, 1779, with which
he languished till the 10th when he
departed this Life in the 61th Year of
his Age."

In the same lot is a tombstone to his wife.

"Haunah
the wife of
Nathan Beers
died Feury ye 12th
A. D. 1761 in the 48th
Year of her Age."

What was her maiden name, and who were her ancestors? Any information concerning this family gladly received.—E. M.

6943. Would like to know the maiden name of the first wife of William Babin.—J. W.

6944. TOSH—Who was the parents of William Tosh, one of the sixteen purchasers of Block Island? Was Acres Tosh his son?—M. J.

6945. TUCKER—Mary Tucker married Joseph Church December 30, 1680, in Hingham. She was baptised at Hingham October 8, 1640, and died at Little Compton, R. I., March 21, 1710. What was her mother's Maiden name?—B. S.

The author of the "Cornell Genealogy" is about publishing a 2d edition of the Book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address

REV. JOHN CORNELL,
7-1-6m Cornell Farm Newport, R. I.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, made by Elizabeth Ardern and Eliza Ardern of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, to Joseph M. Hammett, of said Newport, now deceased, dated July 28, 1858, and recorded in Volume 21, pages 352 and 353, of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the said City of Newport, and which said mortgage was afterwards duly assigned to the Townsend Aid for the Aged, branch of the, condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing; the said assignee will sell at public auction, on Pope Street in front of the land hereinafter described on MONDAY, the 15th day of January, A. D. 1912, at 12 o'clock, noon, all the right, title and interest which said Elizabeth Ardern and Eliza Ardern had at, the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey, in or to all that certain parcel of land in said City of Newport, with the buildings and improvements thereon, bounded, Southerly on Pope Street, Easterly on land formerly of John Cash, deceased, Northerly on land formerly of Charles Russell, deceased, and Westerly on land formerly of Charles Russell, deceased, or however otherwise bounded and described; said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made part hereof.

And the said assignee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

TOWNSEND AID FOR THE AGED.
Newport, Dec. 23, 1911—12-23-4w

Third Special Course for Farmers

Rhode Island State College, Kingston,

December 26, 27, 28 and 29.

Demonstrations and Judging of Corn, Dairy Cattle, Poultry, Milk Testing, Discussions of Co-operative Experiments, Fertilizer and Feeding Stuff Inspection, Apple Maggot, Fruit Growers' Association, Fertilizer Formulas, Wednesday, 2 p. m., Renovating the Old Orchard, G. D. Jarvis. Thursday, 2 p. m., Farm Accounting, F. H. Stadtmueller. Friday, 2 p. m., The Agricultural Press, H. W. Collingwood. For further information address

HOWARD EDWARDS,
President.
12-9

Inheritance Taxes For Investors

"The book is one of real usefulness and covers adequately a subject of great importance which has never been treated in so convenient form before."—Wall Street Journal.

By HUGH BANCROFT
(Of the Boston Bar)

Cloth, 140 pages. Price, post paid $1
From the BOSTON NEWS BUREAU
25 Exchange Place, Boston
OR AT YOUR BOOKSELLER.
11-11

Island Savings Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of Four per cent per annum will be paid to the Depositors on and after January 15th, 1912.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
12-23 Treasurer.

Look Back, Mr. Business Man

Over the past twelve months and estimate the time you've lost hunting for mislaid memorandum or correspondence while customers were waiting for your attention to some important detail which no one but you could adjust, or while your employes were standing around waiting for instructions regarding work they ought to be doing. Remember your frame of mind when you went to your customers or at your men? 'Twasn't conducive to best results, was it?

CUT IT OUT.

Want of system in your office has been the cause of more business mistakes, more fret, more worry than any other fault in your whole establishment.

NOW LOOK FORWARD.

A new twelve-month is close at hand. Put a system in your office that will free you from the mass of bothersome detail that now confronts you each minute of the day, a finger-tips-system that places in your hand the very thing you want the instant you want it, that will place on your face that trade-winning smile for your customers and leave your mind free for this important matter of your business.

WE HAVE THE SYSTEM.

Come in, let's talk it over;

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, - NEWPORT, R. I.

"L" Changed to "W"

Careful study to minimize confusion in the enunciation of letters and thereby prevent mistakes in operating has been made and it has been decided to abandon the use of the letter L and to use instead the letter W as one less apt to be understood.

The adoption of the letter W necessitates a change in the custom of pronouncing numbers having successive digits alike.

For Example:

2244	now pronounced	Double Two Double Four	will be pronounced Two-Two-Four-Four
3300	will be "	"	Three-Three Hundred
300	" "	"	Three Hundred
6000	" "	"	Six Thousand

All new numbers will hereafter be thus assigned, and commencing Jan. 1st, 1912, operators will observe the new method when repeating numbers.

This notice is given that patrons may know the reason for the change and to assure them that they will not experience inconvenience as the change works automatically. The next issue of the Telephone Directory will note all changed letters.

Providence Telephone Co.,
CONTRACT DEPARTMENT,
142 Spring Street.

Winter Sports in New England

White Mountains Region, Poland Spring, Me.
Rangeley Lakes, Me., Woodstock, Vt.

Enjoy the thrill of winter sports—skiing, skating, tobogganning. Fill your lungs with the wine-like winter air of the White Highlands.

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NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

A Few Sonnets and Verses

—BY—

Esther Morton Smith

(Of Newport and Philadelphia).

—AT—

CARR'S.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., December 18, A. D. 1911.

Estate of Samuel F. Harrington.

MARY E. HARRINGTON, Widow, presents to this Court her petition, in writing praying that Albert L. Chase, or some other suitable person, be appointed Administrator on the estate of her former husband, *SAMUEL F. HARRINGTON*, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the fifteenth day of January next, A. D. 1912, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
12-23-3w Probate Clerk.

Clerk to office boy (after senior partner has told poor joke)—Why don't you laugh too?

Office Boy—I don't need to: I'm leaving on Saturday.—Punch.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

STATE RETURNING BOARD.

Official Count of the Votes Cast at the Election Held on Tuesday, November 7, A. D. 1911.

We hereby announce that we have counted the votes cast in the state at the election held on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November A. D. 1911, for the candidates for General Officers and Senators and Representatives in the General Assembly, and for and against the proposed Article XVI, in Amendment of the Constitution, and the proposed State Highway Construction Loan, and that we find

That the total number of votes cast in the State at said election for the candidates for GOVERNOR is 71,365, of which number 37,369 are for Aram J. Pothier of Woonsocket, 31,576 are for Lewis A. Waterman of Providence, 1822 are for Edward W. Theinert of Lincoln, 912 are for Ernest L. Merry of Pawtucket and 307 are for John W. Leach of Providence.

That the total number of votes cast in the State at said election for the candidates for LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR is 69,128, of which number 34,600 are for Zenas W. Bliss of Cranston, 29,710 are for Alfredo A. Archambault of Warwick, 1803 are for Samuel Pearl of Johnston, 913 are for Alonzo G. Gardiner of Cranston and 102 are for Peter McDermott of Providence.

That the total number of votes cast in the State at said election for the candidates for SECRETARY OF STATE is 68,685, of which number 36,357 are for J. Fred Parker of Providence, 27,821 are for Sayles B. Steere of Glocester, 1371 are for Stanley Curtis of East Providence, 835 are for D. Alva Crandall of Hopkinton and 315 are for Thomas F. Herrick of Pawtucket.

That the total number of votes cast in the State at said election for the candidates for ATTORNEY-GENERAL is 68,231, of which number 35,570 are for Herbert A. Rice of Pawtucket, 27,458 are for James A. Cahill of East Providence, 1341 are for Israel Precourt of East Providence and 863 are for James McGuigan of Providence.

That the total number of votes cast in the State at said election for the candidates for GENERAL TREASURER is 68,761, of which number 35,475 are for Walter A. Read of Glocester, 27,301 are for Albert M. Steinert of Providence, 1537 are for Peter Marcus of Providence, 824 are for Winfield S. Sisson of Newport and 307 are for Henry O'Neill of Providence.

That the total number of votes cast in the State at said election for and against the proposed ARTICLE XVI, in AMENDMENT of the CONSTITUTION of the State is 41,824, of which number 27,149 are for APPROVE and 14,675 are for REJECT.

That the total number of votes cast in the State at said election for and against the proposed STATE HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION LOAN is 37,456, of which number 29,194 are for APPROVE and 8,261 are for REJECT.

WE THEREFORE DECLARE

That ARAM J. POTHIER of Woonsocket is elected GOVERNOR.

That ZENAS W. BLISS of Cranston is elected LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.

That J. FRED PARKER of Providence is elected SECRETARY OF STATE.

That HERBERT A. RICE of Pawtucket is elected ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

That WALTER A. READ of Glocester is elected GENERAL TREASURER.

Each to hold his respective office for the term of one year from the first Tuesday in January next ensuing, and until his successor is elected and qualified.

That the proposed ARTICLE XVI, in AMENDMENT of the CONSTITUTION of the State is ADOPTED, and

That the proposed State HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION LOAN is APPROVED.

And as the result of our count of the votes cast in the several towns and cities of the State at said election for the candidates for Senator and for Representative in the General Assembly,

WE FIND AND DECLARE

That each of the following persons is elected a SENATOR in the GENERAL ASSEMBLY for the term of one year from the first Tuesday in January next ensuing, and until his successor is elected and qualified:

SENATORS.

From Barrington—William R. Martin.
From Bristol—Ezra Dixon.
From Burrillville—Albert H. Sayles.
From Central Falls—Joseph E. V. Mathieu.
From Charlestown—Orrin Arnold.
From Coventry—Edward E. Arnold.
From Cranston—Frederick A. Jones.
From Cumberland—Thomas McKenna.
From East Greenwich—George R. Hanaford.
From East Providence—Joseph W. Sampson.
From Exeter—George B. Reynolds.
From Foster—Stanton A. Winsor.
From Glocester—Walter B. Knight.
From Hopkinton—Silas R. Richmond.
From Jamestown—Alton Head.
From Johnston—Jacob B. W. Wilder.
From Lincoln—Joseph Lonsdale.
From Little Compton—Philip H. Wilbour.
From Middletown—Joel Peckham.
From Narragansett—Frank L. Caswell.
From Newport—R. Livingston Beeckman.
From New Shoreham—Christopher E. Champlin.
From North Kingstown—Joseph E. Smith.
From North Providence—Herbert Swallow.
From North Smithfield—Amos F. Luna.
From Pawtucket—George T. Gorton.
From Portsmouth—Henry O. Anthony.
From Providence—Addison P. Munroe.
From Richmond—Thomas H. Barber.
From Scituate—John W. Bowen, Jr.
From Smithfield—Franklin S. Colwell.
From South Kingstown—Samuel R. Robinson.
From Tiverton—Henry C. Wilcox.
From Warren—Charles W. Greene.
From Warwick—Walter A. Bowen.
From Westerly—Louis W. Arnold.
From West Greenwich—Leon D. Andrews.
From Woonsocket—Oscar A. Bonnett.

And that each of the following persons is elected a REPRESENTATIVE in the GENERAL ASSEMBLY for the term of one year from the first Tuesday in January next ensuing and until his successor is elected and qualified.

REPRESENTATIVES.

From Barrington—Arthur L. Smith.
From Bristol—First District, Bernard V. Morris; Second District, Edward L. Leahy.
From Burrillville—First District, Robert Wilcox; Second District, Alfred H. Lees.
From Central Falls—First District, Joseph M. Bates; Second District, Eugene T. Blon; Third District, Fred H. Jones; Fourth District, John H. Asquith; Fifth District, John J. Barry.
From Charlestown—Charles Burdick.
From Coventry—Irving P. Hudson.
From Cranston—First District, Richard W. Jennings; Second District, Thomas A. Boyle; Third District, Henry N. Francis; Fourth District, Cyrus D. Harp.
From Cumberland—First District, Henry J. McVay; Second District, Alexander Marshall.
From East Greenwich—Charles G. Hill.
From East Providence—First District, William C. Bliss; Second District, Stephen S. Rich; Third District, Walter S. Balcom.
From Exeter—Z. Herbert Gardner.
From Foster—Elmer Hopkins.
From Glocester—Frank F. Davis.
From Hopkinton—Charles W. Clarke.
From Jamestown—George C. Carr.
From Johnston—Jonathan V. Barnes.
From Lincoln—First District, Frank X. Roberts; Second District, Caleb Parkinson.
From Little Compton—Roswell B. Burchard.
From Middletown—John H. Spooner.
From Narragansett—Edgar W. Watts.
From Newport—First District, Fletcher W. Lawton; Second District, Horace N. Hazard; Third District, Max Levy; Fourth District, William A. Maher; Fifth District, John B. Sullivan.
From New Shoreham—Henry K. Littlefield.
From North Kingstown—George O. Cranston.
From North Providence—Fred A. Sweet.
From North Smithfield—Frederic J. Pitts.
From Pawtucket—First District, William R. Forlin; Second District, Alvin C. Cash; Third District, Carl Wendell; Fourth District, F. Eugene Barker; Fifth District, Moses F. Whipple; Sixth District, Charles E. Thurber; Seventh District, John Taylor; Eighth District, John B. S. Brazeau; Ninth District, Charles Rittman; Tenth District, Joseph A. Hughes.
From Portsmouth—John T. Gardner.
From Providence—First District Richard J. Gelduff; Second District, Arthur P. Sumner; Third District, Abbott Phillips; Fourth District, Byron J. Lillibridge; Fifth District, John J. Richards; Sixth District, Thomas J. O'Neil; Seventh District, Jacob A. Eaton; Eighth District, Albert B. West; Ninth District, James P. Reid; Tenth District, Abram L. Atwood; Eleventh District, Fred L. Owen; Twelfth District, Thomas J. Mathews; Thirteenth District, Frank A. Mulvaney; Fourteenth District, John P. Fennessy; Fifteenth District, John Bashaw; Sixteenth District, William A. Shawcross; Seventeenth District, Peter J. Caldarone; Eighteenth District, James D. Reilly; Nineteenth District, Arthur S. Vaughn; Twentieth District, Albert L. Anthony; Twenty-first District, Frank T. Pearce; Twenty-second District, George Robinson; Twenty-third District, William F. Carroll; Twenty-fourth District, William S. Flynn; Twenty-fifth District, Clarence H. Greene.
From Richmond—Stephen B. Wells.
From Scituate—Henry H. Potter.
From Smithfield—Franklin P. Harris.
From South Kingstown—Isaac T. Hopkins.
From Tiverton—Charles A. Hambly, Jr.
From Warren—Theodule G. Morisseau.
From Warwick—First District, Walter O. Gardner; Second District, Gideon Spencer; Third District, Frederick B. Tew; Fourth District, William E. Reddy; Fifth District, George B. Waterhouse.
From Westerly—First District, Joseph T. Murphy; Second District, Albert H. Langworthy.
From West Greenwich—Byron L. Matteson.
From Woonsocket—First District, John C. Coneboom; Second District, Martin M. McLoughlin; Third District, Francis M. Lally; Fourth District, Timothy S. Quinn; Fifth District, Ambrose Kennedy; Sixth District, Albert Renaud; Seventh District, Paul St. Jacques; Eighth District, Emile E. Lussier.

In Attestation Whereof We have hereunto set our hands and caused our seal to be affixed in the city of Providence this fifteenth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

[L. S.]
GEORGE R. LAWTON,
O. CLARENCE MAXSON,
JOSEPH F. COLE,
CHARLES H. HANDY,
JOHN B. MARSH,
1240 STATE RETURNING BOARD.

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of this bank for the election of directors and for the transaction of any business that may be presented will be held January 9th, 1912, at 3.30 P. M.

Action will be taken on an amendment to the articles of association.

H. O. STEVENS, JR., CASHIER.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 9, 1911—12-16

No. 1665

REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business December 5, 1911.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$319,456 41
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		1,975 65
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		2,750 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		178,590 21
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		30,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents).		703 09
Due from approved reserve agents		38,879 95
Checks and other cash items		2,516 74
Exchanges for clearing house		8,211 76
Notes of other National Banks		2,910 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		1,153 43
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$8,224 88	
Legal-tender notes	2,750 00	33,983 88
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Total		$720,970 99

LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		20,456 16
National Bank notes outstanding		97,200 00
Due to other National Banks	266 78	
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	55,027 50	
Individual deposits subject to check	592,137 78	
Demand certificates of deposit	9,479 64	
Certified checks	1,070 03	658,221 53
Total		$720,970 99

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of December, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Ralph R. Barker, David Braman, F. H. Cogeshall, Directors.

No. 1692

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business December 5, 1911.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$314,866 01
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		155 63
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		110,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		51,000 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		14,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents		39,442 16
Exchanges for clearing house		2,458 80
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		356 17
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$1,382 00	
Legal-tender notes	2,700 00	4,082 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		5,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer		2,000 00
Total		$697,978 81

LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		38,068 03
National Bank notes outstanding		106,900 00
Dividends unpaid		267 80
Individual deposits subject to check	316,042 91	
Demand certificates of deposit	1,863 78	
Certified checks	200 00	
Cashiers' checks outstanding	4,835 79	322,743 48
Total		$697,978 81

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Henry O. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. O. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of December, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Simon Hart, George W. Sherman, Albert K. Sherman, Directors.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the National Exchange Bank.

For the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and for such other business that may properly come before said meeting, will be held at their Banking Rooms, Tuesday, January 9th, 1912, at three o'clock p. m.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 12th, 1911—12-16

National Exchange Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 48.

A Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of eight per cent per annum will be paid to the Stockholders January 2nd, 1912.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 22, 1911.—12-23

Meet Me at Barney's

Music will Brighten Your Home

Drive dull care away by purchasing an EDISON or VICTOR TALKING MACHINE and RECORDS. They are joy-makers on winter evenings.

Machines $10 up.
Easy Payments.

Barney's MUSIC STORE

140 THAMES STREET,
Newport, R. I.

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not hold Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath.
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak

Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

Oak Street.